WORLD SOCCER

45p

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

NOVEMBER 1975

A.C. MILAN

Team includes: Albertosi, Anquilletti, Zecchini, Turone, Bet, Maldera, Gorin, Benetti, Bigon, Scala, Chiarugi

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WORLD SOCCER
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The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

Derby give game a boost

by the EDITOR

DERBY COUNTY'S exhilarating performance against Real Madrid in the European Cup provided a much needed stimulus for football in England. Television, so often criticised for allegedly keeping people away from football, did the game a service by bringing the match to millions of people who have lost faith over the years. What a splendid advertisement it was.

Derby deserved to win handsomely, even if there was doubt about at least one of the penalty decisions that went their way. And Real have reason to feel aggrieved that they had what appeared to be a perfectly good goal disallowed for "offside".

Real accepted defeat in a praiseworthy manner and the second leg in Madrid on November 5 is by no means a foregone conclusion. Derby still have much to do but though renowned for their attacking qualities they have some of England's best defenders in Colin Todd, Roy McFarland and David Nish.

Why Don Revie does not select all three for England is a mystery. Individually they are all outstanding but collectively they represent the sort of club unit so often missing in our national side.

Complete

Holland and West Germany, in 1974, were able to call on groups of players from club sides; the USSR have even gone so far as to field the complete Dynamo Kiev team. Football League clubs don't often provide the same advantages to England with so many players from Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland around.

Leeds United might have done "a Kiev" a few seasons ago had the likes of Billy Bremner, Peter Lorimer, Johnny Giles, Gordon McQueen and Eddie Gray been English.

Mr. Revie, it might be said, is looking a gift horse in the mouth.

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Kovacs brought back wingers!

News from France by ANDRE DUCLOS

SAY WHAT you like about Stefan Kovacs, soon due back in Bucharest, but during his short stay in France, he has done some bold and interesting things to the national team. Such, for example, as re-introducing wingers; and hitherto untried ones, at that. Dominique Rocheteau is 20, Albert Emon is 22. You may say that Iceland, against whom they made their joint debut in September, were hardly the strongest of opposition, but I would reply to that that you are being wise after the event. It was, in the first place, a very important match for France, this one at Nantes, a match that simply had to be won were we to have the very smallest chance of remaining in the race for qualification in our Nations Cup group (faint hopes maybe, but don't forget that at that point there was always a chance the Belgians would slip at home to Iceland).

Secondly, remember that Iceland had beaten East Germany, drawn with them away, held France to a draw in Reykjavik. Indeed, a few days after we had beaten them 3-0 in Nantes, they went down only 1-0 in Belgium. So the test for Emon, a naturally right footed player, and Rocheteau was a genuine one; and they came through it splendidly.

Modern

In the process, I believe they proved that there very much is such an animal as a natural winger. Rocheteau loves to dribble; perhaps he doesn't look up quite often enough, but the readiness to take on a man and try to beat him is greatly refreshing and an immense help in modern football. Emon may be somewhat limited on the left by his natural right footedness, but he too is fast, a fine dribbler, bold and dynamic. Moreover though his right foot is unquestionably the stronger, he can use his left on occasion and to effect.

What we have beyond question is one of the most elegant and versatile midfield men in Europe. Jean Marc Guillou, that very exemplar of the late developer, is in glorious form this season. Against Iceland he not only went through his customary graceful numbers in midfield but also scored two goals of greatly varying qualities; one after a sinuous dribble, the other with a long range shot. Kovacs shrewdly released him for some of his defensive duties and allowed him to attack, to go for goal in the manner of an inside-forward. He was abundantly repaid. Lucky Nice to have bought him this season. At thirty, he may still have his best years ahead of him.

What a pity that the other most talented player in France, Serge Chiesa of Lyon, still refuses to play for his country. After an early, magnificent three goal performance for his club, Lyon, it was inevitable that the question should be raised again. But Chiesa was adamant; it was not a question of personalities, he said. Even when Kovacs went, he was not interested in playing for his country. He had enough on his plate, playing in the various home and European competitions for Lyon. So the player who was the outstanding and most coveted French junior of all time, picked to play for the national team before he had even joined a professional club, remains unavailable to his country.

Midfield

A player who has returned splendidly to form is Daniel Horlaville, now back with Rouen and playing in midfield. Horlaville, as an amateur centre-forward, was quite outstanding seven years ago, playing a large part in the French Olympic team's success in Mexico City, a gifted and subtle player with a flair for scoring goals. Injury has blunted his edge in recent seasons, and he even found himself last season the butt of the Rouen fans. He had to park his car far from the stadium, in order to protect it from attack, and he himself was the object of abuse from supporters. Previously, he had played for Paris St. Germain with mixed success. This season, illness and injury behind him, he is showing again what an exceedingly talented footballer he is, after an uneasy start when, having been awarded the captaincy, he quickly found himself relegated to substitute.

Impact

At Nice, it is a tale of two Yugoslavian centre-halves. Josip Katalinski, signed from Sarajevo in the summer, was very quick to make an impact and to start scoring important goals, both from the penalty spot and in open play. Within a few days, a penalty and a late equaliser made sure of points against Reims and Metz. His manager is another distinguished Yugoslav centre-half of the past, the 38-year-old Vlatko Markovic, one of the outstanding defenders of the World Cup of 1962 in Chile, where his team took third place.

Markovic is a controversial figure, said to be a fierce disciplinarian and dour with both players and Press. He replies that he was never a rough player, why should he be a rough manager, that his players would tell you that he took the greatest interests in their problems, that when he arrived at Nice from Standard Liege — speaking, it must be said, far less French than he does now — he found good players but no real team.

Reputation

Work, discipline and work, he says, are his motto; which seems more or less in conformity with his general reputation, though he insists that his team are friends, who know that discipline by consent is needed for success. He gives the example of how he persuaded his black centre-back Adams, the French international, to lose four pounds to make himself more effective. He explained his reasons. Adams lost the weight and is now, in the view of his manager, playing better.

What gives him his greatest satisfaction, he says, is to bring on youngsters, to see five Nice juniors now playing in his League team. Certainly he is at present one of the most successful managers in France, and the arrival of Katalinski and Guillou has made Nice a team capable of challenging Saint Etienne.

France has many capable centre-forwards, but the national team is still looking for its ideal leader, and manifesting the lack. Herve Revelli, now a veteran at the Saint Etienne club, still has plenty of goals left in him at 29. His philosphy is an intrigaing one: forwards should be anonymous, should work for the others, particularly for the midfield men who can come through to score in their place. Meanwhile, he continues to score himself.

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A		Pts
Nice	9	6	3	0	25	8	4	19
Lyon	9	6	1	2	22	13	2	15
Marseille	9	6	0	3	23	20	0	12
Sochaux	9	4	3	2	13	12	1	12
Valenciennes	9	3	4	2	15	12	1	11
St-Etienne	9	3	4	2	14	12	1	11
Reims	9	3	3	3	15	12	1	10
Bordeaux	9	3	3	3	15	14	1	10
Bastia	9	3	2	4	12	13	2	10
St-Germain	9	2	4	3	19	18	1	9
Nantes	9	1	7	1	14	14	0	9
Strasbourg	9	2	5	2	8	8	0	9
Lille	9	2	5	2	18	19	0	9
Nimes	9	3	2	4	11	13	1	9
Troyes	9	2	4	3	17	18	0	8
Metz	9	2	3	4	16	20	1	8
Lens	9	2	3	4	16	22	1	8
Nancy	9	2	4	3	12	18	0	8
Monaco	9	2	3	4	17	22	0	7
Avignon	9	1	1	7	10	24	0	3

News from NORTHERN IRELAND by COLIN McALPIN

Officials of the Northern Ireland Professional Footballers' Association (left to right) Freddie McFaul (General Secretary), Walter Bruce (Treasurer), Billy Nixon (Ards, Chairman), Walter McFarland (Crusaders, Vice-Chairman).

PFA BOOSTED AS McFAUL APPLIES TO JOIN THE BODY

WHEN THE manager of Cliftonville, fast-talking Brian Halliday, applied to join the Nothern Ireland Professional Footballers' Association recently, secretary-general Freddie McFaul couldn't wait to get a form in the post. For the application must surely be the final seal of approval for a body which has not always been accorded the official respect it deserved.

Halliday commented: "I have been watching the growth of the PFA since it was reformed a year ago, and I'm greatly impressed. It has achieved much for its members and has always been willing to work hard to improve the local game at all levels. I just felt it was the sort of progressive organisation I'd like to be associated with."

And from the hard-working McFaul, who has done much to ensure the firm establishment of the PFA, came the delighted reaction: "When Brian asked if he might become a member I didn't have to think twice. His application shows that more and more people in football think the PFA worthwhile."

McFaul, a former controversial secretary with Coleraine, who recently wrapped up the season's opening competition the Ulster Cup in a run that extended over 27 unbeaten games, sees the inclusion of Halliday as only the start of what he hopes will be a broader-based PFA.

"Of course," McFaul points out, "Brian isn't the only manager in membership. With so many player-managers in the Irish League we have Roy Welsh (Distillery), Ivan Murray (Coleraine), Billy Humphries (Ards), Arthur Stewart (Ballymena United) and Jimmy Brown (Carrick Rangers of the B Division). We also had Billy Campbell of Linfield until he resigned from the Windsor Park post.

"But Brian is the first 'manager only' to join. I'd like to see all the other managers become members. Indeed, I'd like to be able to form a section specially form them. I know that many are considering joining and I believe they would be a great benefit to us if they did."

Managers, as one of the men almost certain to join Halliday in the PFA told me recently, are in close contact with players and would be able to help the Association in so many ways.

Halliday is manager of the oldest club in Ireland and because he has only four semi-professionals on his books — until a few years ago Cliftonville were an amateur club — he feels the PFA should change its name and become simply the Footballers' Association, the better to attract leading senior amateurs, those from the B Division and even players from the leading leagues throughout Ulster.

It's a prospect that naturally appeals to McFaul who has always been anxious to extend the range of the PFA: "We thought that the status of players would have been sorted out long before now. But even if there is a delay in this proposed legislation I think we in the PFA must look at our structure. There are many senior players, amateurs, not in membership and it would be in all our interests if they were."

The history of the PFA has been a complicated and frustrated one. A Union existed some 14 or so years ago but it never fired the imagination of potential members. Not did it get the full backing of players who joined . . . and after a brief life it died of apathy.

About three years ago another attempt to revive interest was made but again interest, after the inital enthusiasm, waned. The PFA didn't exactly die but it was far from healthy.

A last-ditch meeting was then called in a Belfast hotel and McFaul, who had then just resigned as secretary of Coleraine but who was anxious to continue his connection with the game, was invited with the view of asking him to take over as secretary-general and, by and large, run the organisation.

Freddie, a highly-successful estate agent and a man who never does things by half, said he would certainly take over provided the players gave him their full-hearted support. He didn't, he stressed, want to take over an outfit that would end up either dead or a laughing stock.

It certainly isn't dead now. And it's far from a laughing stock. Shortly after taking over, McFaul called, on behalf of his members, a public meeting to discuss the state of soccer in Northern Ireland. He invited Irish FA and Irish League officials, club officials, players, supporters, referees and the media. And from that meeting, where it was clearly stated that the present set-up was unsatisfactory, a special committee was formed charged with the task of compiling a report on the future of the game. That report — along the same lines of the famous, if ill-used, Chester Report — will be published in the New Year and is keenly awaited. Even the Irish FA, who have tended to ignore the PFA and the work of the committee, promised to study the final work with interest.

Trophy

McFaul also encouraged the holding of an annual dinner — to which Derek Dougan, as chairman of the English PFA, was invited as special guest — and the awarding of a PFA Player of the Year trophy.

The PFA were instrumental in bringing Nottingham Forest to Ulster for a couple of pre-season friendlies. And that was long before either Wales or England had agreed to resume British Championship games in Belfast.

It's been quite a year for the PFA. Recently they held their first annual general meeting . . . and everybody agrees that the on-off on-off saga has ended. From now on it's all systems go for the lively Northern Ireland Professional Footballers' Association.

ERIC BATTY suggests that Derek Dougan, Chairman of

LET US F TRUTH A

THE MORE discerning football fans will have noted over the years that the establishment in soccer — the Football Association, the Football League and, with very few exceptions, the clubs — always try their best to twist to their own wishes the facts that have been staring us all in the face for years.

If anyone in an official capacity was ever to state publicly that some of them have admitted to me privately (and definitely not for publication), I would probably have a heart attack.

No official of the ruling bodies has ever dared to state his own opinions publicly, their jobs are on the line if they stray from what their employers want them to say. Thus we have found for years that men who know better insist publicly that for example, foreign football would not interest or attract the English fans. This particular myth was first circulated at the time when Alfredo Di Stefano was exciting everyone in Britain and drawing capacity crowds wherever Real Madrid played and it has been perpetuated ever since.

Yet, even though I am now immune to 'official communiques' and can dismiss the inane words of officials when I see them interviewed on TV with a curse or two I was surprised at the contents of an article recently published in the Arsenal programme.

The author was Derek Dougan, Chairman of the Professional Footballers Association, and his purpose it seems was to re-assure everyone that all in the football garden is rosy — or would be if the media stopped knocking the game and helped sell it.

Among the more stupid things Dougan (or his ghost) wrote was: "I believe that the media are getting away from its original responsibility — to report *fairly and accurately*, the game on the park."

If I had reported fairly and accurately many of the things I've seen on the park from Leeds United and others over the last decade I am assured by friends with legal knowledge that I would have found myself in court facing libel proceedings. So much for the freedom of the press!

Dougan's point presumably is that the media concentrate their efforts on finding headlines. If a star player is replaced by a substitute and walks off in a huff, many of our national newspapers regard that as the event of the afternoon and 'match reports' become a joke. In such circumstances the reader will learn nothing about the game because space will not allow more than one major theme in most papers and the sensation is what the Editors think the public wants.

But to include TV in a general protest against the media in this context is unfair. That is not to say that I like what I see on the box but the fact is that in Britain, both channels really try to sell football.

Dave Thomas of Queens Park Rangers (left) and Frankie Gray of Leeds United.

Spotlight

By screening more than one game they give themselves the option of cutting down the time alloted to matches that end up as goalless draws. They spotlight the goals and clever bits of footwork, giving two, three or more repeats of them. They do this, not to promote football of course but to promote their own programmes in the hope of pulling in more viewers. Like the newspapers they are trying to give the public what it wants.

Dougan gets even further off the beam when he alleges among other things that the media are suggesting that English football is losing its grip on the world scene. Nothing could be further from the truth. Everyone, papers and TV alike fall over backwards to perpetuate the myth that English football is either on top . . . or back on top.

Summarising the contents of Dougan's article I find myself in agreement with Dougan on several points. For example . . . English football is not on the decline, I agree. It declined very badly in the late 50's and has been stagnant for years.

"Crowds are not getting smaller" . . . says Dougan. Perhaps no — because the *missing millions* were a feature of the 60's and they too remain more or less stable through the Third and Fourth Divisions are suffering.

If we are to believe Dougan then English football is not on the decline; crowds are not getting smaller; hooliganism is not rife; the game is not boring or lacking personalities; English football is not losing its grip on the world scene and football is better now than it was 25 years ago.

Hooliganism is the easiest point to tackle for only a blind man would not see the streams

nan of the English P.F.A., has his head in the sand

FACE THE AT LAST!

of fans being escorted out of grounds wherever I go . . . in England, but not abroad!

Clearly the fans of Manchester United are the worst behaved, but supporters of many other clubs are not far behind. Yet this is essentially a British problem which has its origins in social injustice; boring, repetitive jobs, drink and the need for an outlet. Hooliganism is to be seen everywhere in Britain, not just at football matches, though it is at football that the masses get their relief. But to deny that soccer hooliganism doesn't exist is rubbish.

Having seen hundreds of games in continental Europe it is clear to me that the problems of soccer hooliganism are a purely British phenomena. Police at foreign grounds are rarely in evidence — unless a British team is playing — and even minor scuffles on the terraces are rare.

Perhaps as a player recently retired, Dougan really believes that football is not boring. I remember from my playing days that I was often surprised to be told by spectators after the match that it had been a poor game. The explanation is I think, the fact that as a player one is completely bound up in the game, concentrating on what is going on . . . and the spectator sees everything from a different angle.

Decline

But I can state quite honestly that in 1974-75 I found football very boring . . . and that includes most of the World Cup matches I saw last summer in Germany. Quite often I find myself wanting to go home only ten or fifteen minutes after the start of a match.

The decline in attendances I have already touched on and it is I think sufficient to note that on the day Arsenal published Dougan's article their game against Everton attracted a crowd of less than 25,000. Even more significant, the same two teams met again in the League Cup just three days later when the attendance was 3,000 fewer.

Clearly, had the first match been full of exciting, entertaining football the 24,000 odd would have told their friends and Highbury officials would probably have had to close the gates and lock people out for the second encounter.

The idea that football is better now than it was 25 years ago is utter rubbish. This was the era of Stanley Matthews, Tom Finney, Wilf Mannion to name just a few. Those were the days when I would seldom miss a mid-week match, even if it was a Third Division (South) game for at that time even the clubs in Division Three all had their personalities, former internationals who were on their way down and youngsters on their way up.

Phil Neal of Liverpool (left) and Tommy Hutchinson of Coventry City during their 0-0 draw at Highfield Road.

Football *is* more competitive now. It is also faster, tougher, more defensive and for the most successful, more lucrative. But don't let anyone kid you that the game is better to watch today.

All these ideas says Dougan are perpetuated by the press and TV. The media he says could promote the game (and should by implication) but seem bent on destroying it.

Should the media try to sell football? Television certainly tries — for its own reasons — and in the hope of increasing circulation most newspapers presumably try to give their readers what they want. There can be no doubt that many men who buy newspapers do so primarily to read the sports pages — but *should* anyone outside the game really be expected to try and sell football?

Surely football should sell itself? Indeed I am convinced that if the clubs give the public attacking, skillful soccer, the capacity crowds

● *Continued on page 17*

'Foreigners in Spain'

compiled by KEIR RADNEDGE

IF YOU'VE ever seen a more remarkable set of soccer statistics than those here I'd like to know where.

They show — to save you working out the figures yourself — that the Spanish First Division, with it's two-foreigners-per-club limit, actually has 77 foreign-born players!

Yet all but 31 of them count as Spanish either because "their parents were Spanish" or because they've taken advantage of two years residence to become fully naturalised.

When, in 1973, the borders were reopened after a gap of more than ten years they were already plenty of pseudo-Spaniards in the league. It was partly in the hope of stemming that flow that "real" foreigners were allowed in.

Instead, the FA's decision has had the opposite effect. it has merely opened the clubs' eyes still wider to the benefits of signing foreign players.

Those, particularly from Uruguay — and above all from Paraguay — can be signed far cheaper than Spanish stars of similar stature and, if they do well over two years, can then be sold at a profit as "Spaniards" e.g. Carlos Guerini, Malaga to Madrid.

Only Athletic Bilbao and San Sebastian have stood out against the hypocrisy of a law obeyed to the letter but not in spirit — and I only concede "obeyed to the letter" because the exact truth is virtually impossible to come by.

During the Spanish Civil War thousands of records were destroyed, including many, many birth certificates. So, if a star player's butler in Argentina claims he was born on such-and-such a date in Spain, there's no way you can disprove it.

Famous names are in the list here as Spanish, including Mario Merinho and Ladislao Mazurkiewicz. Foreign-born Spanish internationals too — Roberto Martinez, Ruben Valdez, Juan Carlos Tuorino, Jose Ufarte and Jesus Martinez.

Bilbao and San Sebastian press on with their court case and their protests, but their action is ineffectual. FIFA and before them UEFA, should have stepped in to order a full investigation — and freeze any further transfers — after the Roberto Martinez case was blown up. Now they hide behind the pretence that "it's too late."

I don't believe it. And in any case — better late than never!

FOREIGN-BORN PLAYERS IN THE SPANISH FIRST DIVISION

(★naturalised, or Spanish parents)

Club	Name	Born in	Pos.
At. Madrid (7)	Becerra★	Brazil	F
	Benegas★	Paraguay	D
	Ruben Diaz★	Argentina	D
	Heredia (Ramon)★	Argentina	D
	Ayala★	Argentina	F
	Luis Pereira	Brazil	D
	Leivinha	Brazil	F
CF Barcelona (6)	Cruyff	Holland	F
	Neeskens	Holland	MF
	Marino★	Brazil	D
	Heredia (Juan)★	Argentina	F
	Santos★	Argentina	GK
	Sotil★	Peru	F
Betis (5)	Anzarda★	Argentina	F
	Mendieta★	Paraguay	F
	Blanco★	Paraguay	MF
	Cuinas★	Argentina	D
	Ladinsky	Hungary	F
Elche (7)	Gonzalez★	Paraguay	D
	Montero★	Paraguay	MF
	Ruben Cano★	Uruguay	F
	Dominichi★	Argentina	D
	Garcia Voglino	Argentina	F
	Cabrero★	Argentina	MF
	Cortes★	Argentina	D
Espanol (4)	Ortiz Aquino	Paraguay	MF
	Jeremias	Brazil	F
	Ozorio★	Paraguay	MF
	Caszely★	Chile	F
Granada (7)	Fernandez★	Paraguay	D
	Maciel★	Paraguay	F
	Oruezabal★	Argentina	MF
	Parits	Austria	F
	Mazurkiewicz★	Uruguay	GK
	Escobar★	Paraguay	F
	Milar	Uruguay	F
Hercules (6)	Humberto★	Paraguay	GK
	Santoro	Argentina	GK
	Gimenez★	Argentina	D
	Saccardi	Argentina	MF
	Giuliano★	Argentina	D
	Omar★	Uruguay	F
Las Palmas (4)	Fernandez★	Argentina	F
	Wolff	Argentina	MF
	Morete	Argentina	F
	Carnevali★	Argentina	GK
Real Madrid (5)	Tourino★	Argentina	D
	Roberto Martinez★	Argentina	F
	Breitner	West Germany	MF
	Netzer	West Germany	MF
	Guerini	Argentina	F
Oviedo (4)	Iriarte★	Chile	MF
	Jacquet★	Paraguay	MF
	Dujkovic	Yugoslavia	GK
	Batolotta	Uruguay	F
Santander (4)	Zuviria	Argentina	F
	Quinito	Portugal	MF
	Bravo★	Paraguay	MF
	Ufarte★	Brazil	MF
Salamanca (3)	D'Alessandro	Argentina	GK
	Rezza	Argentina	D
	Ameijenda★	Argentina	MF
Sevilla (2)	Biri Biri	Gambia	F
	Duda	Brazil	MF
Gijon (4)	Ferrero	Argentina	F
	Mario Killer	Argentina	D
	Dorla★	Argentina	D
	Landucci★	Argentina	MF
Valencia (4)	Jesus Martinez★	Argentina	D
	Valdez★	Argentina	F
	Keita	Mali	F
	Rep	Holland	F
Zaragoza (5)	Arrua	Paraguay	F
	Diarte★	Paraguay	F
	Ovejero★	Argentina	D
	Bastos	Portugal	D
	Blanco★	Uruguay	D
Athletic Bilbao	None		
San Sebastian	None		

TOTALS: Argentina 34, Paraguay 15, Brazil 7, Uruguay 6, Holland 3, Portugal 2, West Germany 2, Austria 1, Chile 1, Gambia 1, Hungary 1, Mali 1, Peru 1, Yugoslavia 1.

GK = 7; D = 20; MF = 19; F = 31.

NEWS

NOVEMBER 1975

GO INTERNATIONAL — 1976

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We have organised an air charter programme which means that an 8 day Swedish tour by air with no hidden extras will cost £68.00.

HELSINKI CUP July 1976
NORWAY CUP August 1977

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Arthur Rotmil spotlights a player who was a big hit during the 1974 World Cup finals

Francillon, forgotten hero of the Haiti team, in despair

FOR HENRI FRANCILLON, the colourful goalkeeper of the national team of Haiti, this has been the most depressing and nerve shattering twelve months of his career. Yet, only in the summer of 1974 he was a member of a select band of footballers acclaimed in his country as a national hero. For modest Haiti then achieved what even the motherland of soccer, England, had failed to accomplish — they qualified for the finals of the World Cup in West Germany.

Haiti, drawn in a very tough group, lost honourably to Italy by 1-3, crashed to Poland, who boasted the best attack in the world, by 0-7 and finished with a 1-4 defeat against the improving Argentinians. In those heady days, at the height of his fame, Francillon's name was on everyone's lips in his exotic native land and he was personally commended by the Head of State, president Jean-Claude Duvallier ("Baby Doc"), for his role in putting Haiti on the map of world football.

Doubtful

Today it is doubtful if any Haitians discuss his fortunes, unless they want to mock and deride his disastrous venture in Europe. For just like his team mate and striker Emmanuel Sannon, who now plays in Belgium, the ambitious Francillon also thought he could make a professional career in the Old World.

But he was soon to discover that even in the West German Second Division the competition is so great, that a goalkeeper, above all, must produce consistent performances to hold a first team place. Francillon became a great favourite with the Munich crowds during the world series. And it was in fact TSV 1860 Munich who offered him excellent terms of a basic £330 salary a month, plus appearance and win bonuses.

Convinced

Francillon was so convinced of his own ability, that when reporters asked him who the best goalkeeper in the world was, he would reply confidently in French: "C'est moi meme". (It's me!). Francillon calculated that he could earn, all told, about £1,000 a month. As an owner of a flourisihng export business in Haiti he converted the German marks into his own currency and concluded that he could live much better in Germany than at home.

But he quickly found out that the money, according to the rate of exchange, was only good if he lived in Haiti, where for instance potatoes are ten times cheaper than in Germany! Secondly, he did not earn £1,000 a month, but became stuck on his basic of £330.

A benevolent club sponsor provided Francillon with rent free accommodation, but £330 a month didn't go far to support himself, wife Chantal, the children Henri (3), Rachel (one), plus Jeanne, the nanny! For a children's nanny was essential to a Haitian middle class family — as a status symbol! In Germany this was considered a luxury, but Jeanne had become practically a member of the family and they could not bear to part with her.

What had gone wrong? Firstly, manager Max Merkel and later Heinz Lucas, had decided, that their German goalkeeper Bernd Hartmann was more consistent. For Francillon, although a fine custodian, had problems of communication with his defenders, since he speaks only French.

Some club officials, soon regretting his engagement, had secretly hoped that he would pack it in and return home to Haiti. But they were badly mistaken if they thought that Henri, just because he is a Haitian negro, had no ambition. "Money is not all that important" claims Francillon. "I want to prove myself and will only return home when I have made it as a goalkeepr in Europe."

He was so determined, that he began drawing money from his private account in Haiti, travelled to the training ground in Munich by bicycle and ate with his family just potatoes, when there wasn't enough cash to buy meat.

"I have no problems," Francillon would say when club officials enquired about his welfare. For he had this fierce pride which was deeply hurt, when 1860 Munich started moves which were meant to help him: A contact man was employed to find him a club in France, a full year before his contract in Munich was due to expire. No one was interested, even when it was announced that he would be released on a free transfer. This public admission of his worthlessness upset him even more. "I will go," he agreed sadly. But where? As I write, only an amateur club in Northern Germany had expressed interest.

The Munich club then sent him to Spain, so that he could find himself another club, but it was no use. An international goalkeeper who was only a reserve with a Second Division outfit — this the Spaniards regarded with suspicion.

Henri Francillon is now 29 and he had played 72 internationals for his country. Now he is poorer than he has ever been and if he must return to Haiti, then he will need to be supported by his in-laws. But worst of all, his failure has broken his spirit. His club wants to get rid of him, as if he were an old donkey who has outlived his usefulness. That too, can be the unacceptable face of professional football.

French Polynesia triumph

FRENCH-SPEAKING countries took the main honours in the South Pacific Games with French Polynesia (Tahiti) taking the gold and New Caledonia the silver medals. Tahiti's triumph over favourites, New Caledonia, was surprising since they had managed only third place on home ground in the 1971 Games. The Solomon Islands took advantage of the poor showing of the New Hebrides and Fiji to take the bronze medal.

*Paul Harris

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BREMNER AFF
SO MANY SI

THE BREMNER AFFAIR has raised so many issues that it is hard to know which to take first. Asked to comment upon it on the radio, the day that the news of his suspension was known, I said that I thought the Scottish FA had behaved with characteristic clumsiness, that whatever Bremner and the rest had or had not done, the least they were entitled to was a hearing, and the chance to defend themselves. The view was endorsed by The Times in its leader column, and by the Editor of the New Statesman, though on the Observer, Hugh McIlvanney and John Rafferty took conflicting points of view, John Rafferty supporting the SFA decision.

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

I still believe that the SFA acted unwisely. What we know of the facts — the breaking of the 1 a.m. curfew by Bremner and the rest, the trouble in Copenhagen itself, the deliberate ransacking of an SFA official's room, suggest that the players did, indeed, deserve to be sanctioned.

John Rafferty pointed out that there is no mechanism whereby the SFA can bring players to trial, but *The Times'* was surely nearer to the mark when it spoke in terms of natural justice. Punish a man if you wish, but at least give him some sort of hearing. A football team is not, after all, a military entity, however bellicose the context can sometimes be, and even in the Army, you can be given, or receive, a court martial.

It is sad and a little extraordinary that a player of Bremner's international standing should be involved in such an escapade at all. There have been moments in his latter career when maturity seems to have been breaking in, when he appeared to be keeping his temper on the field — *pace* the bad lapse at Wembley in last season's Charity Shield. In the 1974 World Cup he was not only one of the finest players in the tournament but a superb and inspiring captain, winning the adoration of no less a figure than Pele. To go out with a whimper like this after his magnificent contribution to Scottish football in West Germany — and, indeed, over the years — is wretched.

Discreet

Yet Scottish players, and not only Bremner, seem forever getting into trouble not, in my opinion, because they are substantially worse than players from anywhere else, but because they are less discreet. I was amused to read in a daily paper that England's players, after beating Switzerland 2-1 in Basel, did not go out on the town, as they might at other times have done.

What other times? I remember when they beat the Swiss 8-1 not by a miserable and unimpressive 2-1, in that same Basel, twelve years earlier. No one, so far as I know, went out on the town that night. Certainly they all enjoyed themselves, a week earlier, after beating the Czechs 4-2 in Bratislava, but I did not see any player drunk, nor do I remember any even leaving the hotel.

In the last World Up, Johan Cruyff and a number of Dutch players celebrated emphatically after they had beaten East Germany. Drink was drunk, there was naked bathing in the hotel swimming pool at Hilrup, it was alleged, but not a word of it would ever have come out had not a young German journalist been staying at the hotel.

No friend to the Dutch, he published a long and lurid account in his newspaper, which was picked up not only by the West German Press at large but, very reluctantly, by the Dutch journalists, who had wanted to ignore it.

Here again, however, whatever went on went on within the private confines of the hotel. And though a bottle was allegedly smashed in the bar by the team's coach, Corry Van Der Hart — who was promptly sent home — none was thrown out of the window to the danger of passers by, as was the case when Scotland played last summer in Rumania. There is still, I fear, considerable validity to the Eleventh Commandment. The Scots are forever being found out. The Dutch were found out by sheer mischance.

Talents

There is another aspect to it all, however. Like it or not, a large proportion of the most talented players in Britain appear to be Mavericks. George Best was the greatest maverick of them all, and the consequence of it is that we have lost his marvellous, unexampled talents at the very time when they should be at their peak. Of Bremner we have already spoken, though it should in fairness be said that whatever Bremner's character, his propensity for getting into hot water, he has succeeded wonderfully as a footballer, winning the highest honours over a protracted period.

But Stan Bowles, by his own admission, is a compulsive gambler, a forward of glorious gifts, capable of feats of virtuosity which make the average British player look like a cart-horse, yet perennially in quarrels with his club, in quest of transfers. Alan Hudson seemed to have found new drive, stability and form when he left the purlieus of his native King's Road for the healthier backwater of Stoke. But he is still in and out of controvery, publicly proclaiming his disdain for playing for England, then as publicy recanting, showing all the qualities of a fine international footballer other than what was once known as bottom.

Bottom, indeed, was what Rodney Marsh showed to the crowd at Villa Park, whose Pongo Waring was once addicted to similar exhibitionism. He manifestly failed to show his immense skills when he played for England.

Charlie George, just about the only local player ever brought to fruition at Arsenal, couldn't even hold a regular place in last season's dreary side, for all his colossal talent. Now he has gone to Derby, where it is piously to be hoped that there will be a lasting regeneration. How many players have this technique and vision?

To an extent, clubs clearly are to blame for the failings of such players, to whose number one might add the tantalising Martin Chivers; above all for the fact that having acquired a player as a boy, they proceed to give him an education only in football. Yet never has the social dislocation been so great for players who succeed, never have the pressures of society been so severe. Managers must be more ready to call in outside, expert help; or there will be more, if less dazzlingly endowed, George Bests.

Thousands of people, I am sure, shared my grief at the wretchedly sudden and early death of poor Walley Barnes.

It seemed absurd to the point of obscenity that I had been talking with him only a few

FFAIR RAISES SIDE ISSUES

weeks before in the press gallery at The Oval, where he had gone to do a radio commentary for one of the commercial stations. He had seemed, then, in relaxed and happy form and in physically good trim. Now he is gone.

He was a player I greatly admired and whose career I followed with all the committed interest of the Arsenal fan I then was. It was chance alone that made him a Welsh international; he happened to be born in Brecon because his father, a regular NCO, was serving in the Army there. In the Autumn of 1943, Arsenal brought him into their team at left-back, after he had played a few games as an amateur for Portsmouth and Southampton.

He was an immediate and colossal success, a mobile, quick, athletic, adventurous player, who during the season proved himself just as capable of playing on the left wing (what a natural overlapper he would have been!) and even acquitted himself decently in goal. Wales picked him, and all seemed set fair, till he was laid low by a dreadful knee injury.

Such was the extent of it that a lesser man would have been put out of football for good, but as Harry Homer wrote in the Arsenal programme, "Walley lay on his back and rubbed the knee to get better." So, ater at least one grave setback, it did. Barnes returned to the Arsenal team after, if I am right in so recollecting, a game against one of the Universities had proved him fit. He played again for Wales, and though Matthews turned him inside out at Cardiff on his full international debut, in October 1947, it wasn't long before he was successfully captaining the team.

Medals

He won a Championship medal with Arsenal at the end of that season, a Cup winners' medal two years later. Exactly two years after that, he wrenched his knee while trying to turn sharply on the notorious Wembley turf in the 1952 Final against Newcastle and left the field. Arsenal lost the Cup, Barnes' career was in pieces again.

I remember him coming down to Charterhouse as coach to the Sandhurst Military Academy team: I even remember taking a reverent snap of him in demob pork pie hat, outside the Arsenal Stadium. He was a lucid, fluent talker about the game, one of the first television commentators, a gifted athlete, an agreeable companion. How sad that a life so little touched by luck should be so cruelly and unluckily ended.

Congratulations to Gianni Rivera on his Jack the Giant Killer victory against Albino Buticchi, enabling him to gain control of Milan.

Italian sportswriters, eternally slaves to *commendatorismo*, Big Wheel worship, cried woe and havoc, but I frankly don't see why Rivera, a great player and a mature young man, should be any worse a controlling force than the self-made, scarcely sympathetic, Buticchi; who so grossly and expensively underestimated him.

Bringing back Nereo Rocco as general manager was a touch of these you have loved; but it's nice to see football people running football clubs.

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Player Profile by Brian Marshall

ENGLAND IMPACT BY FRANCIS?

TREVOR FRANCIS is the most exciting young player in the English First Division at the present time. It seems only a matter of time before he makes a similar impact in the England team.

Francis is an exception because he is one of the few players who has really maintained the kind of form he displayed when he burst upon the scene as a 16-year-old with a string of goals.

Freddie Goodwin, who was sacked a few weeks ago as Birmingham City's manager, undoubtedly played a big part in the development of this exciting prospect, who, at the present time, might not fully realise or appreciate the help that he has been given at St. Andrew's.

Only a day after the dismissal of Goodwin the young star demanded and was given a meeting with Birmingham's chairman, Mr. Keith Coombes.

Francis wanted Birmingham's situation explained to him and also he wanted to know what the board planned for the future because he is now committed to the St. Andrew's club for the next six seasons.

The Plymouth-born youngster was appeased by Mr. Coombes with the comments that it was Birmingham's intention to make very effort to make themselves one of the best clubs in the First Division.

Competition

Francis is concerned that Birminghams have not enjoyed the kind of success he envisaged for the club three seasons ago. They have never made any impact in the First Division and it may be surprising to discover that their highest ever position in the competition is sixth and this was achieved some 20 years ago.

Naturally, he feels that if Birmingham continue to struggle this will adversely affect his career at both club and international level.

There is no doubt that he is one of the best forwards in Britain. He has shown his kind of form on several occasions even when Birmingham were strugling for their first win.

He shone like a lighthouse amongst the deep gloom and England manager Don Revie could not have failed to have been impressed by Francis in the match with Queen's Park Rangers when the young forward, who has matured considerably over the past few months, put on a display of rich potential.

The feature I like in his play is his determination to get into the box. At the start of last season he dropped deep and was not involved in the crunch area. This term it is different and even in the last match in which Freddie Goodwin was in charge there was a glimmer of hope for the future.

Unfortunatly for Goodwin, the Birmingham side were beaten 2-0 at Wolves and this was the end of the road for the former Manchester United and Leeds United manager who could be heading back to the United States for a spell next summer.

Francis, however, was not put out by these developments. He has set his sights on winning an England place and nothing will now deter him from achieving this goal.

Now more arrogant than in his more youthful days, he has grown into a more mature player with opinions of his own which, if they are not tempered, could get him into hot water in the future.

The feature of his play that I like is the determination to go at the opposition and take them on in their own penalty area. He is, I would say, fast approaching the time he is going to hit the peak of his playing career.

This could last for a season or even five seasons but it is up to Francis to harness the skill he possesses and make full use of all his assets if he is to stay at the top.

Of course, it would be much easier for him if Birmingham City could enjoy a successful spell in the First Division. He says: "Don Revie would certainly take more notice if I was in a successful side."

There is little doubt that Birmingham could command a hefty fee for Francis if they decided to part. At the present they have no intention of parting but this is very similar to the Bob Latchford case.

The player became disenchanted with his prospects at St. Andrew's and with several clubs showing an interest he was quick to agree to his £250,000 move to Everton which also resulted in the player himself receiving a big remuneration.

This is the kind of temptation being put in front of Francis. He is fully aware that he can now command a king's ransom but he is also aware that an untimely injury could wreck all his plans.

He remembers just a year ago when he was hospitalised for the first time in his career with a ruptured tendon in his right knee. He was in plaster for six weeks and then spent the next month nursing the injury before being allowed to start jogging.

Francis said: "I was really down in the mouth. It couldn't have happened at a worse time. Don Revie was watching me and I had been selected for the England squad. Then I was in hospital."

He didn't enjoy the inactivity and rarely went to St. Andrew's. The young star admits that he does not enjoy watching matches. This is due to the fact that he becomes too tense and much prefers to be playing and enjoying himself on the pitch.

Fortunately a good many people enjoy watching Trevor Francis, who, within the next few months, could be the new star of the England side.

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by PAUL RADFORD, World Soccer's roving reporter

SHIPWRECKS, RIOTS AND ROBBERY... ALL GOOD CLEAN FUN!

AN ASSIGNMENT to travel round South America reporting on soccer sounds like a dream come true. But, ten months later, the 25,000 mile round trip had involved my wife and myself in a bloody riot, a near shipwreck, a narrow escape from robbery by a gang of bandits and numerous other mishaps.

Fortunately, World Soccer correspondents don't normally have to contend with these kind of problems or there might not be so many of us left around to tell the tale.

The worst moment of our trip came in Lima when mobs took advantage of a police strike and began rioting, burning and looting indiscriminately. Army tanks were called in to the Peruvian capital to restore order and in the gun-battles that followed 86 people died.

I had already arranged to go and watch Peru's top club, Universitario, in a training session the following day and interview their star player, Hector Chumpitaz.

Transport

Should we go or not, we wondered. The day had been declared a non-working day by the government and there was no public transport available. Still shaken by the previous day's incidents we decided to walk to the ground through the strangely silent streets of the capital.

It was like walking into another world. Inside the Universitario stadium, everything was normal — players were training as if nothing at all had happened. Proof, perhaps, that sport still can transcend politics and political pressure.

Lima has another unhappy memory for me. A smooth-operating pair of thieves stole my second portable typewriter from right under my nose. Coping with the "rateros", as these professional pickpockets are known, can be quite a problem. One had already stolen my first typewriter in Colombia a few weeks before.

Luckily, this was the worst thing that happened to us in Colombia which has the reputation of being a violent country. Strangely, we saw little evidence of violence at the soccer games we attended there — either from the players or the crowds.

But travelling by bus, as we did throughout South America, gave us a hair-raising moment. On a lonely country road a vehicle coming the other way stopped to warn our driver that there were bandits on the route. Sure enough, about half an hour later, we came across a bus parked at the side of the road. The bandits had attacked it and taken money and valuables from all the passengers.

Travelling to soccer matches by coach in Britain is safe enough if one can keep away from the hooligans. In South America it's something else. Unpaved and bumpy roads, sheer precipices combined with bone-shaker buses and exuberant drivers all lead to frequent accidents in which buses tumble over cliffs or into ravines.

The worst roads are probably in Peru. Our journey from Lima to Cuzco in southern Peru lasted nearly 48 hours, including stops to mend five punctures. Small wonder that Peru's soccer teams always travel to away games by plane. It would take a Lima team anything from two weeks to three months to go by road and river to Iquitos in the Amazon jungle and back, for example. And in the rainy season many roads are blocked for months by landslides.

Universitario and Peru sweeper Hector Chumpitaz.

South American bus rides can be pretty strange affairs with vehicles packed solid with people, possessions and even animals. It's not uncommon to see hens strutting round the bus, not to mention the occasional pig. Buses rarely arrive on time either. We once spent two whole days waiting at a lonely border town in Argentina when Paraguayan authorities suddenly decided to close the border.

Many Europeans don't realise that many South American countries particularly in the Andes, have large Indian populations, and it's gratifying to see that the Indians are starting to take an interest in soccer.

Enthusiastic

Though you rarely see an Indian player, the Indians can make enthusiastic supporters. At a training session of top Bolivian club, The Strongest, more than four thousand Indians turned up at the stadium just to watch. Ironically, the Indians are so poor that they can't afford to pay to go to proper matches.

Proof that the football "Missionaries" have really been doing their work shows in the fact

Sport Boys take the lead in a league game against Municipal in Lima.

that even remote Indian tribes now play soccer. We were amazed when we visited the Uros tribe who live on floating islands of reeds on Lake Titicaca, about twelve thousand feet above sea level, to see a football pitch on one island. Quite staggering when you learn that the Uros rarely, if ever, set foot on dry land.

We were almost as surprised when we took a 900-mile boat trip up the Amazon River to catch occasional glimpses of goalposts as we passed through the jungle.

South America has many happy memories for us (as well as a few unhappy ones, of course). Not least was the help and friendship extended to us by many of the journalists we met, even if two or three of them were foolhardy enough to attempt to interview me on their radio stations. My grasp, or lack of grasp, of Spanish must have produced hilarious results.

There were thrills, too. Seeing Brazilian football at its best in the fantastic Maracana stadium, a true temple of soccer; watching Chile's artistic Union Espanola on a seven-goal rampage; experiencing the charged atmosphere of a Buenos Aires derby game. It's also refreshing to be able to report that nowhere did I see or hear of crowd violence or hooliganism.

The trip had almost started disastrously when the passenger liner taking us to Venezuela from England broke down in mid-Atlantic and drifted helplessly for days before being rescued by a tug which towed us to the West Indies.

It ended successfully with a trip to the United States, an interview with the incomparable Pele and a rather reluctant return to Britain.

Pele, in training with the New York Cosmos club.

will come pouring back. Unhappily, over the years the media have made one great mistake. They have confused winning with good. Success with entertainment value.

Where do I stand in all this? Right in the middle. I detest the pro-British attitude adopted so rigidly by the press and TV. I am for football but against the way it is played by most people today.

My motive is basically self interest — bacuse I want to enjoy my visits to football grounds. For years I have warned against tough tackling, foul play, weak referees, defensive tactics, time-wasting and the myth that a winning England team is necessarily a good one.

It is precisely because I want to see soccer thriving that I write as I do but it's no good Dougan or anyone else burying their heads in the sand. Face the facts and remedy the problems. That is the only answer.

Finally, a snippet I left until last. Dougan claims that England is not losing its grip on the World game. Mr. Dougan, I've got news

● *Continued from page 7*

for you . . . England NEVER HAD A GRIP ON THE WORLD GAME.

For those not old enough to remember for themselves let me remind you that until December 1963 the English kidded themselves that they were the best in the world. Then the Hungarians walloped us 6-3 at Wembley. The answer we thought was that our players were too old and too slow so a few months later we sent a younger, faster team to Budapest.

The result was a 7-1 win for Hungary which really underlined that speed and strength were no match for skill and intelligent soccer.

No Mr. Dougan. English football has been in decline for years. The crowds have been getting smaller over a long period of time and unless something drastic is done will continue to decline. In addition, hooliganism, if not rife is quite widespread and the average game in Division I is boring and lacking personalities. Football is nowhere near as good as it was 25 years ago and England never did have a grip on the world scene.

BEWARE ENGL
— WATCH OUT
ANTONIN PAN

An up-to-date assessment of the Cze

by ERIC BATTY

WHEN I WAS in Prague at the begining of the season I had a very pleasant surprise. I went through the usual motions, saw Dukla in a boring game won 1-0 against Inter-Bratislava; saw Slavia murder a very immature Lokomotive Kosice defence and then in the final game played during my stay went to see Bohemians against Brno.

Last season Bohemians provided a big surprise by finishing third in the league (though they have since fluffed their UEFA Cup chance) and I have no doubt now that the primary reason for their success was an inside forward called Antonin Panenka.

Being almost as familiar with Czech football as I am with Arsenal and Manchester United, it is usually a boring routine. I go to Highbury and after ten minutes wish I hadn't bothered. It's the same in Prague. Ten minutes at the game was sufficient for me to realise that Zdenek Nehoda is a strong, bustling, English type centre forward; Vaclav Samek is a very useful covering player at the back and Ivo Viktor with his 50 plus caps is a very safe goal keeper.

Miroslave Gajdusek I know to be a gifted but tempermental player who has days when he is very good and days when he looks useless — and this was one of the latter. Very soon I'd seen all I wanted to see — no one new of any note, capable players but stereotyped play and nothing at all novel in their approach. I made my notes looked around and spent the rest of the game chatting.

Personalities

At Slavia it was even worse. With Sparta in Division II, they are the best supported club in Prague and their noisy fans (like the English, not concerned about quality but only about winning) roared their heads off when Ducan Herda gave them an early lead and they finally ran up a tally of five. Yet for me the most interesting players were from Lokomotive. Jozef Moder was the star, ably assisted by two other forwards Peter Fecko and Peter Jacko but their defence was so bad that they had no chance of stamping their personalities on the game. Occasionally they threatened the Slavia goal with a bout of good interplay, but outnumbered 3 to 11 they were swamped.

Slavia, of course, are as familiar to me as Dukla — and just as boring to watch — just like the English, so predictable in everything they do.

Then came the surprise at the Bohemians game and where I have usually seen enough and wanted to go home, wherever I am after ten or 15 minutes, I sat spellbound by a player who could make a very big impact on the game. His name as I have already said is Panenka, scorer of a hat trick in the 4-0 win over Cyprus but unfit for the match with Portugal which the Czechs won 5-0.

The simplest way to describe Panenka is to say that he is almost a twin of Gunter Netzer . . . and with him pinging intelligent balls around, shuffling past opponents as if they weren't there and scoring two incredible goals I didn't notice the passage of time.

Panenka has courage too — at least a certain type of courage. The previous day I had been at Bohemian's training session with Panenka absent on the treatment bench. He told me he had a burst blood vessel in his ankle and some trouble with his achilles tendon, and he was certainly limping quite badly. Twenty-four hours later, no doubt with the aid of a pain-killing injection, he was out doing all his party tricks and putting on a fascinating show.

Critics say he isn't a good defensive player but my response to that is simple — why waste a player of his gifts trying to get him to do a Storey, Stiles, Hunter job when the man can play. Let the others work and let the Netzers and Panenkas play.

He was the key man in a Bohemians side depleted by injuries and he helped himself to two fine goals. The first came right out of Netzer's book, breaking through the middle on his own, ghosting past two opponents and then with the 'keeper coming off his line, hitting a ball from around 25 yards that gave him no chance. Panenka hit the ball on the run with the outside of his right foot, bending it from left to right and swinging his shot back a good five yards.

With free kicks anywhere around the penalty area he makes the ball swing and swerve, bending his shots round the wall or chipping the dead ball over the top of the wall in the keeper's unguarded top corner.

In midfield he made everything look easy. He took one ball from his right at knee height, pulling the ball down with the outside of his right foot and as an opponent closed on him from the right, Panenka pushed the ball beyond him into space with his left foot. The opponent went by and turned to come back for another bite but Panenka had anticipated the turn and gone the other way to leave himself clear and from there he hit a 30 yard pass that was flighted perfectly . . . beyond the back chasing the Bohemians left winger and just beyond the reach of Brno's covering *libero*.

Movement

This sort of ball he hit repeatedly, proving it was not just luck and with a better response from his colleagues, Panenka might have inspired six or seven goals.

Late in the game he scored his second, jinking past a group of three defenders all within two yards of him, shooting at goal and seeing the ball hit one of the defenders feet and rebound. First to react, Panenka was on the ball like a flash, bent left then right and was through the gap with only the 'keeper to beat and judging it just right as he came off his line, Panenka feinted to go one way and in the same movement popped the ball into the other corner as calm as you like. This put Bohemians 5-0 up and bearing in mind that he wasn't fit, he was taken off a few moments later.

As Panenka went off Vaclav Jezek the Czech tam boss leaned towards me and said: "Now it becomes an ordinary game."

Panenka is by no means inexperienced though Bohemians were in the second Division two years ago and playing out of Prague on my last visit so this was the first time I had seen him. But believe me, if Panenka is fit and in the mood, England are going to have trouble with him in Bratislava.

GLAND UT FOR ANENKA

e Czechoslovakia team

Y

Most people are making a grave mistake by assuming the Slovan based team the Czechs brought to Wembley is going to face them again in Bratislava and this I am sure is not so. Panenka who is 26 has 12 caps already and if he has the temperament for big time football he could become as famous and popular as Netzer. He has all the football skills, we shall have to wait to know is, does he have the character and personality to match?

Another player who I feel sure the Czechs will want to play against England is Ladislav Petras who will perhaps be remembered for that fine goal he scored in the Mexico World Cup against Brazil. Unfortunately I didn't see him play for Inter against Dukla because he was suspended. He is out of the next three Czech Olympic matches on the orders of FIFA but this Mr. Jezek confirmed did not apply to full internationals so he is eligible.

Overweight

Top scorer in the Czech First Division last season I was told by everyone that he is the outstanding centre forward in the country. But his behaviour on and off the field leave a lot to be desired.

For one thing he drinks and is usually overweight. Sent off against Eire he was also sent off in a pre-season freindly while on probation from the Czech FA. That brought him suspension for the first six matches, but he could still play himself back into the team.

According to most people he is tubby but still quick, is a very good dribbler and is adept at giving and taking short passes in the box and has a fierce shot. Like Gerd Muller he has always had the knack (annoying to defenders but quite legal) of using his rear quarters to screen the ball from opponents.

I can understand that Mr. Jezek will be under pressure from the FA not to field Petras but if he sticks to the Wembley line-up then England will get away with at least a draw. For my money Jezek will play both Panenka and Petras and assuming they are in good form, Marian Masny of Slovan will be on the right wing, the only really penetrative winger the Czechs have and the attacking trio will be completed by Nehoda, who alongside Petras and with the support of Panenka could be more than useful.

Hardworking

To link with Panenka in midfield there is little doubt that Premysl Bicovsk will be there and as a hardworking defensive midfield player the logical choice would be Lubomir Knapp from Ostrava. The big problem for Jezek apart perhaps from officials wanting him to leave out Petras is that he can't get his team together without tipping his hand to Don Revie or Les Cocker who are watching his warm up matches. But that should not prevent him preparing the team I have named in training games and if he turns out the players I've predicted then England could be in for a real surprise.

Dobias of Czechoslovakia

Before leaving the Czechs I must record my disgust at the defensive tactics adopted by Derby County when they played in Bratislava. When I've seen Derby — even away from home in England — I have been impressed during recent years that here is one of the very few sides that really try to play good football whatever the circumstances and whatever the conditions.

Derby's strength lies in attack and I told all the Czech journalists that they were a good football team and the match in Bratislava was likely to be a very good one.

To my disgust, Derby followed the line taken by the cautious, fearful men who send their teams out to play for a 0-0 draw — and equally disgusting everyone hailed their 0-1 defeat as a near triumph.

In my view it is nothing less than a disgrace. Derby should have been big enough (and good enough) to have gone to Czechoslovakia and displayed their attacking skills. In the end, this sort of attitude will ruin the European Cup and I have long been of the view that the only way to stop this trend is to play one match only on a neutral ground.

Part-timers

They won't do it of course because two legs means more money and that regretfully is what makes the game go round.

Let Derby and everyone else take not of Borussia Monchengladbach who were held at home in the European Cup to a 1-1 draw by Austria's Wacker Innsbruck . . . and then went away to win 6-1.

I had hopes of Derby County that have now been shattered. Now I don't want them to win the European Cup and in truth they don't deserve to. The European champions should set an example to everyone — and defending against a team of part-timers (three quarters of the Slovan side are legitimate University students) is no way for a champion team to play.

That is the game for chickens and the only way that Finns and Danes can avoid a good hiding. We in the home of football should be good enough and big enough to give the rest of Europe a lead in this . . . not copy them.

Personal Opinion

Honesty Press im thank go

FOR ME, the most refreshing feature of the current season so far, has been the behaviour of the Press. Gone are the adulatory tone, the overpraising of mediocre achievements and players. No longer do the reporters tiptoe into hitherto forbidden corridors of power with cap in hand, touch of the forelock attitudes.

Spades are now most definitely called spades, and a much needed more positive voice has been introduced into match reporting and feature writing. The most obvious example of this new wave of independence was Brian Moore's T.V. exposure of the X certificate Ken Burns' tackle, which forced Birmingham to take action against their own player.

By implication, Moore also critized the referee for not sending off Burns. Yet another step in the right direction in order to persuade weak officials to administer the laws of the game properly. One could quote several examples of "fearless reporting" to use a cliche long forgotten in football journalism.

David Miller's black column, when relating the "non-events" of the Tottenham v Arsenal match, Peter Batt's exposure of Bertie Mee, who habitually hides behind the "no-comment" nonsense.

Transform

But these were just a very few instances of a vigorous, concerted campaign to transform the game, to give public recognition to the virtuous and condemn the guilty. And the need for such a purge has never been more apparent than right now. Despite the solemn vows, public statements assuring all the sundry of the importance of entertaining the customers, negative tactics and cynical disregard of the elementary requirements of sportsmanship are dominating the planning and thinking of far too many coaches.

I have seen several games which were not only extremely dull, but were also played in a disgraceful manner, calculated to drive away even the most ardent fans. I would point at West Bromwich (at Fulham), where Johnny Giles has introduced all the nastiness of Leeds, without the redeeming feature of playing good football.

Decision

Cynical tactical fouls, time-wasting, dissent with every decision given by the referee, were the main features of this shameful exhibition. No West Bromwich player would retrieve the ball for a free-kick or a throw-in, goalkeeper Osborne made infantile gestures at the crowd. In fact, the entire nauseating repertoire of this kind of deplorable approach.

Newcastle, Everton, Bristol Rovers are amongst many others who travel to opponents' grounds with the sole intent of preserving the status-quo — the 0-0 draw — during the 90 minutes tedium they condemn us to endure for the sake of an ill-gotten point.

These teams, their coaches, even their Board of Directors which condone such behaviour, must be ruthlessly exposed by the media. We must fight back for the sake of a game they are apparently bent on destroying. But when it comes to international football, our Press still has its blinkers on.

I make no apologies for mounting my "hobby-horse" once again. "World Soccer" is the only publication in this country, committed to propagate, analyse and critize the world game. It is only right and proper that we should safeguard it against unjustified attacks and refute unfair comment. In no other country do the "experts" and Press regard foreign players with such disdain and scorn as ours. This is an undeniable fact!

When poor old Brian Clough called Tomaszewski a clown, at least he had the excuse that he was emotionally disturbed at the time — indeed, subsequently, during the World Cup, he grudgingly admitted that the Pole was a good "goalstopper". But when we are constantly told that Sepp Maier is "useless", Beckenbauer is lazy and slow, one begins to suspect the judgement and sanity of the commentators.

Banned

Jibes are thrown indiscriminately at every visiting team. The Portuguese were so poor that Don Revie banned his players from seeing the film of their match against Switzerland. The Czech central defenders panic under pressure, no foreign goalkeeper knows how to handle a high cross floated into the area. And the ultimate insult: "All foreign players lack physical courage."

I won't name the writer or the newspaper, but I can vouch for it, that this idiotic sentence was actually printed in one of our mass circulation dailies. The double standards which rule the back pages of the papers were amusingly illustrated on the morning after the first-leg ties of the European competitions.

The *Daily Express* said that A.C. Milan frustrated and suffocated Everton with their typical "Italian-style" football, and that is was a disappointing night for the fans. In the neighbouring column, Derby's approach in Bratislava was described as "realistic — they heroically withstood the pressure etc., etc."

I was at Liverpool and saw Milan play a perfectly reasonable game based on man-to-man marking and on swift counter attacks. Ron Griffith, the visiting American coach, summed-up the match perfectly. "Everton had everything", he said, "except ability."

Anyway, it strikes me as rather ironic that Everton and the local Press gang have the gall to complain about someone else's negative tactics. In connection with the return-leg (Milan 1, Everton 0), there were unsubtle hints about sinister goings-on and strange refereering decisions.

All very much in keeping with our long-standing suspicion that anything and everything to do with Italian football is somehow tainted with corruption and deceit. It's about time to call a halt to this prejudiced witch-hunt. Poland, Finland (!), Torpedo Moscow came away from Italy recently with good results, and apparently unharmed by their football mafioso.

Massive

To suggest that Milan, in the throes of a massive boardroom take-over, would find the time and the money to approach a referee of the standing and reputation of Rudi Gloeckner in connection with a first round UEFA-Cup tie, is sheer malevolent rubbish.

But as I have said before, we have forgotten how to lose sportingly. Aston Villa, the only other beaten English team, "gave" three goals to Antwerp in Belgium, and were confident that they were going to take ample revenge at Villa Park.

"Their observers were here last Saturday" said manager Saunders, "and were petrified when they heard our crowd." In fact, the weak-hearted Belgians were so terrified, that they won only 1-0 in Birmingham . . .

Secondary

What's worth noting is that never at any time was any credit given to the opposition. The football itself and the way it was played became secondary amidst the welter of side-issues.

Of our current European representatives, the people responsible for West Ham and Ipswich would never stoop to such a low level of comment. In victory or defeat, Ron Greenwood, John Lyall and Bobby Robson will give credit to the foreign sides' footballing prowess, and will treat the entire enterprise in

by Leslie Vernon

# of British
nproves . . .
oodness!

an adult manner, as a contest between sportsmen, whether the participants were born in Poplar, Pisa or Paris.

Magistrate: "Why did you kick that old lady in the stomach in the sweetshop?"

Manchester U. fan: "Because Coppell can't dribble past opponents on the outside".

Magistrate: "And why did you slash the seats of the train?"

M.U. fan: "We haven't got anyone with vision at midfield".

Magistrate: "Charge dismissed I fine Manchester United £100,000 for not buying Cruyff, Beckenbauer, Netzer, Rivelino, Deyna, Osgood, Marsh, Bowles, Currie, Brooking and Duncan Forbes.

This mythical scene could become reality if we accept the explanation for the source of hooliganism as put forward by that brilliant prodigy himself, Chris Lightbown of the *Sunday Times*.

Emotion

"If Manchester United now attract an undue proportion of violence it is because children are desperate for the emotion that their predecessors got from watching great players. And fixing on the magic of Manchester United's name for a source of that emotion, they create endless violence to maintain the adrenalin when they sense they are not going to get that 'high' from the present side."

Be careful. I think he really means it. God save us all from the drawing-room leftists of the unintelligensia! Or perhaps he is right. Who wouldn't like to see again the delicate skills of Bill Foulkes and Nobby Stiles . . .

England team manager Don Revie in pensive mood . . . possibly thinking about the match against Czechoslovakia

ATLETICO NEARLY DIDN'T MAKE IT!

LEIVINHA and Luis Pereira made their debuts for Atletico Madrid in the Spanish League on September 28 and Leivinha scored a hat-trick in the 4-1 triumph over Salamanca — Atletico's first win of the season. KEIR RADNEDGE takes World Soccer readers behind the scenes and explains how Atletico captured the Brazilian stars in the scoop of the year.

TO SIGN Luis Pereira or Leivinha would have been some coup. To sign both, as Atletico Madrid have done, can't be anything but good business. And yet they nearly didn't make it.

After signing the little-known Jorge Sena from Brazil's San Cristobal, and the hassle over Alhinho, now with Porto, Atletico still had one blunder to go. They were all set to pay America of Rio £120,000 for another Brazilian, midfielder Ivo Ardais, when he made his Madrid debut in a testimonial match for old goalkeeper Rodri, against Sporting Lisbon.

Ivo did well in the 1-0 win but the club doctor's routine pulse check showed something wrong. Ivo went into hospital for some further tests the next day, and shortly after it was announced that Atletico wouldn't be going through with the signing because he was suffering a heart abnormality.

Ivo, born on October 3, 1949, in Porto Alegre, and who joined America from Gremio in 1973, was stunned. But Atletico wouldn't take the risk. They put Ivo on the next plane home, the same flight Palmeiras were taking after their European tour.

On the journey Ivo was sitting next to none other than Leivinha, who told him: "You know, I've been told that a Spanish club want me as well. But I haven't been able to find out which one . . ."

Back in Rio Ivo underwent more tests and — predictably — was found fit. National team manager Oswaldo Brandao even stated that he would be sure of a place in the team for the South American Championship finals (whenever they may be), and Ivo could add to his two caps.

Atletico were also busy in the shadow of the Sugar Loaf Mountain.

Director Victor Martinez had already sorted out the transfer fee for the Palmeiras stars — a joint £450,000 — and all that remained was to get the players' signature. But they had to hurry. The Spanish registration deadline would expire within 36 hours.

Fortunately Palmeiras needed a quick deal too — to make sure of the money. Leivinha, whose wife was expecting a baby inside a fortnight, was a little slower making up his mind than Luis Pereira, but inside a few hours they'd both said "Yes" and were back on a plane for Madrid to be shown off to TV and Press.

Brilliant work by Martinez this — and he had time as well to pass off poor Sena to second division Rayo Vallecano and Alfredo di Stafano. Now it just remains to be seen how quickly the Brazilian World Cup men can fit in. Luis Pereira, certainly should soon make himself a big hero. Chevrolet, as he's nicknamed, made a big impression on Spanish fans who watched the World Cup on TV. Leivinha might take just a little longer.

The problem here is Atletico's midfield. Many fans were surprised when the club unloaded Javier Irureta to Bilbao because his experience and graft could have been important now that Adelardo is slowing up.

Probably coach Luis is hoping to move sweeper Ramon Heridia up into midfield instead.

Meanwhile the season was already under way and Atletico had gone down 2-1 to Zaragoza and been held 2-2 at home by Gijon. The following weekend, with Leivinha and Pereira in the stands, they crashed 3-1 to Elche and, after three games, were joint bottom of the table with Vicente Meira's Oviedo. But remember what happened to Barcelona after Cruyff signed on . . .

Atletico should be quite a draw in the later stages of the Cup-winners' Cup, but Zaragoza have only themselves to blame for their quick exit in the UEFA Cup.

Away to Inter Bratislava in the first round first leg, coach Carriega decided to replace veteran skipper Violeta with ex-Sporting Lisbon sweeper Bastos. The result was a 5-0 defeat. Change for the sake of change — and what a price to pay.

FIXTURES

Nov. 2 (reversed Mar. 7): At Madrid-Sevilla; Santander-Granada; Oviedo-Barcelona; Hercules-Bilbao; Betis-Salamanca; Las Palmas-Elche; Real Sociedad-Gijon; Espanol-Zaragoza; Valencia-Real Madrid.

Nov. 9 (reversed Mar. 14): At. Madrid-Santander; Granada-Oviedo; Barcelona-Hercules; Bilbao-Betis; Salamanca-Las Palmas; Elche-Real Sociedad; Gijon-Espanol; Zaragoza-Valencia; Sevilla-Real Madrid.

Nov. 23 (reversed Mar. 28): Santander-Sevilla; Oviedo-At. Madrid; Hercules-Granada; Betis-Barcelona; Las Palmas-Bilbao; Real Sociedad-Salamanca; Espanol-Elche; Valencia-Gijon; Real Madrid-Zaragoza.

Nov. 30 (reversed April 4): Santander-Oviedo; At. Madrid-Hercules; Granada-Betis; Barcelona-Las Palmas; Bilbao-Real Sociedad; Salamanca-Espanol; Elche-Valencia; Gijon-Real Madrid; Sevilla-Zaragoza.

Dec. 7 (reversed April 11): Oviedo-Sevilla; Hercules-Santander; Betis-At. Madrid; Las Palmas-Granada; Real Sociedad-Barcelona; Espanol-Bilbao; Valencia-Salamanca; Real Madrid-Elche; Zaragoza-Gijon.

Dec. 14 (reversed April 25): Oviedo-Hercules; Santander-Betis; At. Madrid-Las Palmas; Granada-Real Sociedad; Barcelona-Espanol; Bilbao-Valencia; Salamanca-Real Madrid; Elche-Zaragoza; Sevilla-Gijon.

Dec. 21 (reversed May 2): Hercules-Sevilla; Betis-Oviedo; Las Palmas-Santander; Real Sociedad-At. Madrid; Espanol-Granada; Valencia-Barcelona; Real Madrid-Bilbao; Zaragoza-Salamanca; Gijon-Elche.

Dec. 28 (reversed May 9): Hercules-Betis; Oviedo-Las Palmas; Santander-Real Sociedad; At. Madrid-Espanol; Granada-Valencia; Barcelona-Real Madrid; Bilbao-Zaragoza; Salamanca-Gijon; Sevilla-Elche.

Jan. 4 (reversed May 16): Sevilla-Betis; Las Palmas-Hercules; Real Sociedad-Oviedo; Espanol-Santander; Valencia-At. Madrid; Real Madrid-Granada; Zaragoza-Barcelona; Gijon-Bilbao; Elche-Salamanca.

Jan. 11 (reversed May 23, last matches): Betis-Las Palmas; Hercules-Real Sociedad; Oviedo-Espanol; Santander-Valencia; At. Madrid-Real Madrid; Granada-Zaragoza; Barcelona-Gijon; Bilbao-Elche; Salamanca-Sevilla.

Jan. 18: Bilbao-Salamanca; Barcelona-Elche; Granada-Gijon; At. Madrid-Zaragoza; Santander-Real Madrid; Oviedo-Valencia; Hercules-Espanol; Betis-Real Sociedad; Las Palmas-Sevilla.

Jan. 25: Sevilla-Bilbao; Salamanca-Barcelona; Elche-Granada; Gijon-At. Madrid; Zaragoza-Santander; Real Madrid-Oviedo; Valencia-Hercules; Espanol-Betis; Real Sociedad-Las Palmas.

Feb. 1: Barcelona-Bilbao; Granada-Salamanca; At. Madrid-Elche; Santander-Gijon; Oviedo-Zaragoza; Hercules-Real Madrid; Betis-Valencia; Las Palmas-Espanol; Real Sociedad-Sevilla.

Feb. 8: Sevilla-Barcelona; Bilbao-Granada-Salamanca-At. Madrid; Elche-Santander; Gijon-Oviedo; Zaragoza-Hercules; Real Madrid-Betis; Valencia-Las Palmas; Espanol-Real Sociedad.

Feb. 15: Granada-Barcelona; At. Madrid-Bilbao; Santander-Salamanca; Oviedo-Elche; Hercules-Gijon; Betis-Zaragoza; Las Palmas-Real Madrid; Real Sociedad-Valencia; Espanol-Sevilla.

Feb. 22: Sevilla-Granada; Barcelona-At. Madrid, Bilbao-Santander; Salamanca-Oviedo; Elche-Hercules; Gijon-Betis; Zaragoza-Las Palmas; Real Madrid-Real Sociedad; Valencia-Espanol.

Feb. 29: At. Madrid-Granada; Santander-Barcelona; Oviedo-Bilbao; Hercules-Salamanca; Betis-Elche; Las Palmas-Gijon; Real Sociedad-Zaragoza; Espanol-Real Madrid; Valencia-Sevilla.

TO SAVE anyone else joining the queue at my door to find out if they'll be able to get to a match when they're on holiday in Spain, I decided it might be in all our best interests to set out the fixture list here.

But when you're checking ahead to the next spring perhaps, bear in mind that the fixtures are reversed away-home where I've indicated.

Also, for anyone who otherwise has no interest in Spanish soccer, let me spell out now that Espanol come from Barcelona, Real Sociedad from San Sebastian and Hercules from Alicante.

SPANISH NOTEBOOK

Penarol attract big crowds

Leivinha and Luis Pereira in action for Atletico Madrid against Salamanca this season.

SPAIN HAS once again had its fill of summer tournaments. No new ones this year, but plenty of activity all the same.

Rather than the results, the side issues were the most interesting facet. Real Madrid, for instance, took part in two tournaments. They won in Palma de Mallorca and were beaten in the final for the Carranza trophy. In Palma Madrid first beat Champions' Cup rivals Dinamo Bucharest 2-1 in a tough game which saw referee Balsa Ron book three Rumanians and finally send off Satmareanu. Then they won the final on penalties after drawing 0-0 with Espanol.

In Cadiz, Madrid were beaten in the final — as in 1969 — by Palmeiras, this time by 3-1. Yet if manager Miljan Miljanic had had his way, Madrid wouldn't have been in either tournament. He thought these contests an intrusion into his preparations.

Barcelona signed new goalkeeper Pedro Maria Artola (£115,000 from Real Sociedad de San Sebastian) too late for their commitments, but showed off their new style. They have a new young full back in Coromines and Hennes Weisweiler has switched Marcial — once Spain's highest-priced forward when CFB took him from Espanol — to sweeper. He seems to be enjoying the role, even stealing forward for a crack at goal every now and then, but Weisweiler is still uneasy about the back row.

He's also robbed Johan Cruyff of his former freedom to roam and integrated him fully into midfield. Weisweiler hopes that this new discipline will stop Cruyff getting lost as he was prone to do last season.

Sotil back

Hugo Sotil is back, naturalised now, and playing excellently. He started the tournament season way before the rest of his team-mates, since CFB had loaned him to Cultural of Leon, whose own *torneo* took place back in June.

Plenty of foreign clubs around. Rumania were strongly represented — by Steaua and Sportul as well as Dinamo. Particular interest focused on them because of course, apart from the Champions' Cup, Rumania are in Spain's European Championship group.

River Plate also flew in for the later contests, proudly acclaimed as new champions of Argentina. But for some reason they couldn't put it together. First their arrival was delayed by the Argentinian players' strike, then goalkeeper Fillol was sent home in disgrace after a row with president Aragon Cabrera over pay. Norberto Alonso spent the time telling all and sundry that Madrid wanted him and top scorer Carlos Morete signed for Las Palmas.

Instead it was Boca Juniors who impressed most from Argentina, with centre forward Potente — after a bad start when he was sent off against Zaragoza — scoring six goals in six games.

Protracted

Penarol, of the South American contingent, drew the biggest crowds in a protracted tour. They also won the prized Teresa Herrara and Costa del Sol trophies, lost 4-3 to Las Palmas in a match to raise money for the family of defender Tenono, who died this summer, and lost 2-0 in the Amancio benefit match.

Fernando Morena is scoring plenty of goals, but still hasn't been transferred. Whispers are that Madrid have an option, to be taken up next summer.

Uruguayan international centre forward Denis Milar scored his first goal for his new club, Granada, in his club's own tournament, and soon after new manager Miguel Munoz scored a coup with the singing of Sporting Gijon's Alfredo Megido.

Finally . . . Spain may not have had a club in the European club finals this spring, but they saw a re-run of the Cup Winners' Cup contest in the third place match in the Ciudad de Sevilla tournament. Ferencvaros this time beat Dynamo Kiev 2-1 . . .

Full details pages 48/49.

Also, should you be in Spain and see advertisements for a match involving Racing, that'll be Santander, and if it's Sporting they'll mean Gijon.

If you're in Madrid on November 23, Real against Zaragoza should be a match worth seeing and on December 14 — and April 25 — come the Barcelona-Espanol derbies.

Barcelona are home to Real Madrid on December 28 and go to Chamartin on May 9, and if you want a ticket you'd better start thinking about those games right now.

The Madrid derbies take place on January 11 and May 23 — and that could prove inspired planning, since May 23 is the last day of the season.

Now for a few words of warning: Spain isn't England, and by that I mean that if it's decided to fit in another international or hold an extra training session for the national team, then the FA won't hesitate to put all the matches back a week. Secondly, teams in the later stages of the European competitions will often move their adjacent league matches back to the Saturday — or sometimes even Friday — night.

Canada contest Olympic Games

IN 1976 Canada will compete in the finals of the Olympic Football Tournament for the first time since 1904. In those far off days, when soccer in an international sense was still in its infancy and when travel was considerably more difficult and time consuming than it is today, only two nations competed Canada and the United States.

The Olympic Games of 1904 were held in St. Louis, Missouri in the mid western United States and timed to coincide with the staging of the St. Louis World's Fair. The track and field events were staged from August 29 to September 7, but the soccer competition was not staged until mid November.

In all three teams took part, two from the United States — Christian Brothers College and St. Rose both from St. Louis — and the Galt Football Club of Canada. At this time Galt were members of the Western Soccer Association of Ontario and shortly before going to St. Louis defeated the University of Toronto for what was then termed as the Canadian championship. All this of course took place before the now Canadian Soccer Association was formed and just a few short months after the formation of FIFA.

Galt was then a small town 61 miles west of Toronto but today it is part of a larger city known as Cambridge. Little is known of the players who represented Galt in 1904 other than their names and even in the local library there is not even a record of the event. What is known, however, is that the players were all presented with gold medals to mark their achievement and that on their return to Galt the players were paraded through the streets of the town by torchlight to an official reception at the Opera House.

In the first game of the competition Galt Football Club representing Canada beat Christian Brothers College 7-0 scoring four times in the last 10 minutes of the first half and adding three more in the second. Hall (3), McDonald (2), Steep and Taylor scored for Canada.

The following day Galt met St. Rose and although they dominated the first half the game was scoreless at half-time. Newspaper reports of the time then relate that Canadian captain John Gourlay then gave his team mates a tactical talk in the dressing room with the aid of a blackboard. This certainly seems to have paid off for Canada scored four times in the second half without reply with Taylor (2) and Henderson plus an own goal accounting for the goals.

In the first game the Canadian line up was Linton: Ducker, Gourlay: Lane, Johnston, Fraser: Taylor, Steep, Hall, McDonald, Twaits. For the second game Christman replaced Taylor at left half while Twaits moved to inside left with Henderson coming in on the left wing.

From that point on Canada did not enter Olympic competition again until 1967 when in the preliminary rounds they were eliminated by Cuba. In 1971 Canada were edged out by Mexico in one of the early rounds mainly as a result of dropping a point at home to Bermuda. In their games against the Mexicans the Canadians lost 1-0 in Mexico City but won 1-0 in Vancouver in the first Olympic soccer game ever played on artificial turf.

Players

Some indication of the players who will represent Canada in 1976 can be gathered from the names of the players just announced who will compete in the Pan American Games to be staged in Mexico in October.

Goalkeepers: Tony Chursky (Vancouver Olympic Columbians), Jack Brand (Toronto Metros-Croatia): Defenders: Chris Horrocks (Quebec Selects), Kevin Grant (Hamilton Croatia), Jim McDonald (Toronto San Fill), Tom Tarrant (St. Lawrence Laurentians), Ray

SOFTER BALLS

by Ken Goldman

COBBLERS — no gentlemen I am not being crude because in fact the Cobbler is the brand new name of one of Britain's largest manufactured footballs, so too are Multiplex and Minerva.

The whole question of footballs has been very vexed for a considerable time now but this season a change in the laws has brought even more confusion. In an era long ago all footballs were, according to the laws, to be made of leather. But leather became scarcer and ever more expensive to prepare so manufacturers started to experiment with synthetic and rubber compositions and eventually introduced, in the course of the last couple of years, various types of ball, which became ultimately acceptable to many Countries and competitions.

As a result of all the factors involved, some of which I have described, Law 2 was changed to read: "the outer casing shall be of leather or other approved materials." Even this did not wholly meet the problems of how the same ball would react at altitude, at sea level, on very wet pitches or in a host of different and difficult climatic conditions whereby its normal and accepted weight at the start of the game was between 14-16 ozs, and generally levelled out at 15 ozs.

In addition the English pressure of the ball equalled 15lbs/sq inch at sea level. However in order to compensate for the fact that the synthetic ball or composition ball now much favoured throughout the World does not apparently stretch in the same way as the leather ball and therefore does not lose pressure during a game, FIFA have through their decisiion making authorities ruled that as from the start of this season (1975/76) the pressure of the ball shall be considerably reduced which in England is equivalent to 9.0-10.5 lbs/sq. in. at sea level.

Results

The season was barely a few matches old when some surprising results started occuring, directly related to the newly pressurised ball, some of which were recently highlited by ex-Arsenal goalkeeper Bob Wilson in his weekly Saturday lunchtime television slot Football Focus. The change in pressure appears to have effected goalkeepers more than outfield players and the man between the sticks seem

'The change in pressure appears to have affected goalkeepers . . .'

now to be having greater difficulties with dipping and swerving shots, particularly from efforts attempted at longer distances.

Obviously a case of the smaller the pressure in the ball the greater the pressure on the 'keeper. Furthermore players in general seem to be complaining more to the referee of the softness of the ball and in the first two matches I saw this season in the Football League, after constant complaints from the players the referee in each case changed the ball. As both games happened to be pretty

● continued on page 36

COLIN JOSE reports from the USA and Canada

Telford (Nanaimo City): Midfield: Bob Bolitho (Victoria Mens Club), Jim Douglas (St. Catherines Heidleberg), Robin Megraw (Toronto First Portuguese), Gary Ayre (Vancouver Pauls): Forwards: Mike Burke (Toronto Hakoah), John Connor (New Westminster Blues), Victor Kodelja (Vancouver Pauls), Peter Roe (Toronto Metros-Croatia), John McGuire (Victoria West), Jozef Kovar (Vancouver Pauls).

To these names we might also add Brian Robinson of Victoria Men's Club who is not available to go to Mexico but has been a member of the national team for the past five years and 17 year old Wes McLeod who is currently on trial with Ipswich Town in England. If McLeod signs professional forms for Ipswich he will of course eliminate himself.

In the group games of the Pan American competition Canada will face the Bahamas and Argentina with one team out of the three being eliminated. Argentina the current Pan American champions are the favourites to retain the title they won in Cali in 1971. In fact the Argentinians have dominated this competition since its inception in 1951 winning the title four times to just once for Brazil and Mexico.

Entered

The Canadians first entered in 1967 and narrowly missed winning a medal. In 1971 it was much the same story with injuries seriously affecting the Canadian chances. This year's team will be coached by Colin Morris who was born in Worcester and once played for Aston Villa as an amateur. He came to Canada in 1974 to stage some clinics for the Nova Scotia Soccer Association and subsequently stayed on to become full-time Technical Director for the Atlantic province.

The Canadian Soccer Association has provisionally entered the 1978 World Cup but facing serious financial problems is hoping for assistance from the Canadian government. The only way this seems likely to come about is for Canada to be able to play its World Cup qualifying games prior to the 1976 Olympics using its amateur team. In this way the government is able to justify its support by using the World Cup as a warm up for the Olympics. Under no circumstances will the Canadian government support a team that includes professionals.

This financial problem may well prevent Canada from reaching Argentina in 1978 something that is not out of the question in the relatively weak CONCACAF area. Although the vast majority of Canadian players are amateurs and constitute 90 per cent of the national team even in World Cup competition those other 10 per cent can make a considerable difference in terms of experience and could be the edge between qualifying and being left out in the cold once again.

Canadian international goalkeeper Jack Brand of Toronto Metros Croatia

OBSCURE A.S.L.

WHILE THE North American Soccer League, led by commissioner Phil Woosnam and now constiting of 20 clubs, has been making big strides in recent years the oldest professional soccer league in the United States — the American Soccer League — has been relegated to relative obscurity by comparison.

Formed in New York City in May of 1921 the American Soccer League was for many years the leading professional soccer league in the United States with its players providing the nucleus of the U.S. team that reached the semi-final of the World Cup in 1930.

Just as with the NASL today many British players made the trip across the Atlantic in the 1920's and 30's to play for teams in the ASL with many having the added incentive of being offered a regular job if they signed, for many of the teams were sponsored by well-known companies.

However, in more recent years the league has largely been made up of teams representing various ethnic groups, until today when there is a movement towards Americanisation.

The American Soccer League season for 1975 came to an end on September 21 when Commissioner Bob Cousy ruled that the Boston Astros and New York Apollos were to be declared co-champions. The decision came after the two clubs had played to a 2-2 tie in the first championship game and were deadlocked 1-1 in the second game despite playing seven overtime periods. At this point the game was ended by a curfew and the feeling of the referee Howard Krollfelfer that the players were in no condition to continue playing.

With the contracts of the New York players having ended with the second game a third game could not be played for the players had already made alternate plans and were no longer available.

Superb goalkeeping by Boston goalkeeper Emilio Costa kept Boston in the game in the second game after George Barros was sent off early in the second half forcing Boston to play with ten men. The goals came early in the game with Jose Neto scoring for Boston after 14 minutes and Dave Power replying for the New York Apollos in the 29th minute.

This year the ASL consisted of nine teams playing in three divisions. The Cleveland Cobras won the Midwestern Division from the Cincinnati Comets and the Chicago Cats while the Boston Astros topped the Northern Division from the Rhode Island Oceaneers, last year's champions, and the Connecticut Yankees. In the Eastern Division the New York Apollos headed the New Jersey Brewers and the Pittsburgh Miners.

LITTLE KNOWN ARARAT EREVAN

by Jack Rollin

ARARAT EREVAN, the team from Armenia, earned fame last season in being the only side to defeat Bayern Munich in the European Cup. It was in the quarter-final when they beat the Germans 1-0 in the second leg. Of course it was not enough to put them in the semi-final as they had been beaten 2-0 in the first leg.

And though they are not perhaps the force which achieved a League and Cup double in 1973, they are still a useful side as West Ham discovered in their Cup Winners Cup tie.

The club originated in 1937 and won promotion after the war in 1949. Next year they celebrate 10 years in the First Division. In 1971 they finished runners-up in the championship and after being fourth the following year had considerable success in 1973 by winning both the League title and Russian Cup.

Much of this success was due to the guidance of Nikolai Glebov as team manager who introduced an attacking trend into the club's play. It was in 1972-73 that Ararat first competed in Europe through the UEFA Cup. But after beating EFA Larnaca (Cyprus) and Grasshoppers (Switzerland) they found Kaiserslautern too good for them. And it was a portent of that European Cup quarter-final a few seasons later in losing to a Bundesliga club.

Reputation

Glebov was succeeded in his role by Nikita Simonian who was one of Russia's most successful goalscorers in his playing days. He, too, has gone and in his place is Viktor Maslov who earned his reputation at the head of Moscow Torpedo and even earlier he, too, was a leading player for Torpedo.

All these coaches and others before them discovered that the Armenian temperament was vastly different from that of the Russians. By nature the locals are much more Latin in attitude and expression and this has certainly given Ararat much more flair as a team.

Of the current players the best known is certainly centre-forward Eduard Markarov who may be recalled from the 1966 World Cup series in this country when he played once during the tournament against Chile. He has a reputation as a marksman and took five goals off the Cyprus entry in this seasons European Cup Winners Cup and in the European Cup in 1974-75 scored seven goals during the club's run to the quarter-finals. Now 32, Markarov is still a dangerous leader.

Winger Levon Ishtoyan is another experienced player and a former Russian international, too, who is 27. The scorer of the club's goal which beat Bayern last season was midfield forager Arkadi Andriassian (27) who has also played for his country.

Ararat have a sound goalkeeper in Abramian and the defence is built around centre-back Konovalenko who at 31 is two years older than the club's last line of defence. Konovalenko's partner in the middle of the defence is usually Armen Sarkissian and the defence is usually completed by right-back Zanazar Gevorkian and left back Mesropian.

In midfield in addition to Andriassian the club can field another two full internationals in Bondarenko (26) and Organes Zanazanyan (28) though these were in the days before Dynamo Kiev virtually took over the national team selection.

As far as the attack is concerned, Nikolai Kazaryan (27) is the other member of the trio while the reserves include midfield players Petrosian and Pogosov (25) plus forward Oganesian.

When Ararat clinched the League and Cup Double some 18 months ago, they were able to call upon the support of many of the local inhabitants. In fact their 15 home League games alone drew 855,000 for an average of 57,000 which was one of Europes best at that and virtually any other time since in Eastern Europe especially. But the following season the attendances dropped alarmingly to around 20,000 per match.

Though the club's ground the Rasdan Stadium is supposed to be a modern stadium, they were fined last season by UEFA for failing to supply the adequate press facilities! And this season they have already been in trouble because they incorrectly numbered their players in the first round of the Cup Winners Cup against the Cypriots.

The club derives its name from Mount Ararat in whose shadow the city of Erevan stands. This was alleged to be the resting place of Noah's Ark and the Garden of Eden is also said to be round the corner so to speak.

Problems

Thus there should be few problems if it rains heavily and at least the flowers will grow there . . .

Ararat beat Viking Stavangar (Norway) and Cork Celtic (Republic of Ireland) last season before meeting Bayern. Their goalscorers during the cup run were: Markarov 7, Andriassian 2, Kazaryan 3, Zanazanyan and Bondarenko.

In the first round of this season's Cup Winners Cup Success over Anorthosis Famagusta, Ararat won 9-0 with goals by Markarov 5 (including one penalty), Oganesian 2, Petrosian and Bondarenko. The second leg was drawn 1-1.

Subs

IF DON REVIE is looking at the stars in the hope of finding extra inspiration for his team in their match with Czechoslovakia, he night be better employed to look at the last two results of his opponents instead.

In being held at home to Switzerland and Hungary both with 1-1 scorelines the Czechs have suffered on both occasions through intervention by substitutes. Against the Swiss it was Risi who came one to score and for the Hungarians it was Varadi.

Revie might well be tempted to bring on someone late in the game in Bratislava in the hope of making history repeat itself. And it will be recalled that a year ago, substitutes turned the match for him against the Czechs at Wembley.

* * *

Speculation over the future of Kazimierz Deyna the Legia Warsaw and Polish international captain continues and has increased since Poland's defeat in Amsterdam 3-0 by the Dutch recently.

Deyna who had a poor game was taken off in the second half and it seems that his days as Poland's midfield genius are numbered. He has said for a year now that he intends to retire at the end of this season, but now it seems that he might be tempted to have a season or so abroad.

Favourites to sign him will be somebody like a West German club and Bayern Munich have already been mentioned as likely to need his services.

Spain has figured badly in terms of reaching the final stages of national competitions in recent years. The last time they played in the World Cup finals for instance was in 1966.

But at present they are striving to reach the quarter-finals of the European Championship and also the final stages of the Olympics. It is therefore rather curious to note that when they met Denmark and Bulgaria respectively in these two last named competitions, they included several players in both matches!

For instance Real Madrid had seven players in either of both games. Goalkeeper Miguel Angel, Striker Santillana and midfield player Del Bosque appeared in both internationals, too.

* * *

Rudi Strittich the Austrian born national team trainer of Denmark had his last competitive international in charge of the Danes against Scotland.

He is to be replaced in January 1976 by Kurt Nielsen a 51-year-old Danish international of days gone by.

Strittich has done a difficult job quite well, though Denmark failed to pull up any trees during his stint in charge of them. But the

Franz Beckenbauer with a copy of his new book "Einer wie ich"—"A Guy Like Me."

World Soccer Diary World Soccer Diary

os hit the Czechs

continual drift of players abroad and problems in getting these exiles released for training and matches, has been a constant worry to him.

* * *

After the first two legs of the first round in the three major European club competitions, the West Germans emerged as the strongest challengers in the field.

All seven German clubs emerged successfully and since they won the European Cup with Bayern Munich and the UEFA Cup with Borussia Moenchengladbach last season, it seems they are going to be a problem once again.

The only other countries to succeed in getting all their entries through safely at the first hurdle were Bergium, Poland, Portugal and Hungary. Wales could have been said to have done the same thing though they had only one entry against the other four countries who supplied four each.

On the other hand eight countries lost total interest in Europe as a result of all their teams getting knocked out. Cyprus, Malta, Northern Ireland, Finland, Switzerland, Denmark, Norway and Rumania all fell into this category.

Franz Beckenbauer the West German captain played his 50th consecutive international against Greece recently. Unfortunately it was not a particularly happy occasion as the Germans were held 1-1 by their opponents in Dusseldorf.

Beckenbauer had the assistance in the match of the nucleus of the outstanding German teams of the last three years or so like Breitner, Netzer, Maier and Vogts, but it is becoming clear that the current crop of newer internationals is not up to the standard of their predecessors.

Beckenbauer should be able to pass his 100th appearance for Germany within the next year if the country manages to reach the final stages of the European Championship.

* * *

What claims to be a world record score has apparently occurred in the Cameroun.

In a match between Racing Bafoussam and Renaissance Bamendjou the final score was given as Racing winners by 47-0. They led 21-0 at half-time.

The match was in the First Division championship but has yet to be confirmed as a serious entry in the Guiness Book of Records!

Belgium's new professionalised set-up in the First Division seems at least to have had a levelling effect on the teams in it.

With only four points separating half the clubs, interest appears to be considerably keener than last season when RWD Molenbeek were virtual champions after the first few weeks.

The Belgians are still hoping to qualify for the final stages of the European Championship and at least went into their last match with France knowing they could afford to lose by two goals and still scrape through.

* * *

Yugoslavia virtually sealed their qualification for the quarter-finals of the European Championship by beating Sweden 3-0, yet the side showed a few changes from that which reached the final stages of the World Cup just over a year ago.

The interesting point about them was that two exiles playing in France centre half Josip Katalinski and left-winger Dragan Dzajic were recalled to the colours.

Branko Oblak the midfiels player who was outstanding in the preliminary stages of the 1974 World Cup again looked a class player.

RED STAR BLOOD NEW YOUNGSTERS

Bad start for SC Rapid— Kreische back in form— Legia Warsaw in doldrums

FOR YEARS Red Star Belgrade have had a good team and repeatedly they have been decimated by transfers abroad. This happened again after the 1974 World Cup but, with a deep well of talent that seems to spring out of the ground like water, they bloodied new young players last season and have risen again.

The veterans in the side are goalkeeper Olja Petrovic and the inimitable Jovan Acimovic (returned from army service) to be the general of the attack but around him are buzzing some of the most gifted young players in Europe.

The first to settle was Dusan Savic who shared top scorers place last season with 20 league goals while Vladimir Petrovic, a gifted young winger who stood too long in the shadow of Drajic, is really showing his ability. Lesser known but no less endowed with skills are centre forward Susic and inside forward Filipovic, as well as a new left winger Stamenkov who looks for all the world like a new Drajic in the making, with his speed and the natural ease with which he takes people on and ghosts past them.

It all added up to a great start to the new season that saw Red Star set a new Yugoslav record by winning their first seven games. The man who has put this new dream machine together is Milovan Ciric — rejected during last season by Spain's Valencia.

At the fourth hurdle Red Star visited Skoplje for a clash with Vardar that drew a new attendance record of 25,000 with several thousand more locked out . . . and won 1-0. Then came their biggest test to date with the local derby against Partizan before 100,000 at Belgrade's Maracana.

With Savic suspended and Acimovic absent through injury it looked as if Red Star were up against it but Petrovic in goal had a fine game and the youngsters popped the ball around to such effect that they won 2-0 with goals from Susic and Filipovic.

Away to Borac at Banja Luka it was Stamenkovic's turn to shine scoring both goals in a 2-1 win and then Randicki Kragujevac went under the Red Star hammer. Seven games and 14 points.

AUSTRIAN FOOTBALL generally seems to be the victim of the non-professional attitude adopted by players in neighbouring Hungary and Czechoslovakia and inevitably it is the managers that get blamed.

SC Rapid, once the pride of the Viennese game, got off to a disappointing start, following their collapse last season when they topped the league at the half way mark only to finish way behind Swarowski Wacker Innsbruck at the end.

Now they have sacked Josef Pecanka who took over last season and recalled one of their old stars, Bimbo Binder.

Now 64, Binder will be assisted by Robert Koerner who was himself temporary boss at one time. Since 1969 Rapid have sacked nine managers.

During the summer Rapid signed the Greek *libero* Peter Persidis they long wanted, but were playing so badly that not one of their players even got into the Austrian squad for the friendly game with West Germany. After losing 1-0 away to Klagenfurt (the first win for the bottom club) the Rapid Board moved and since then the magician Binder has improved things no end.

Hans Krankl grabbed a hat trick in the 4-0 win over Linz ASK and in their last game drew 1-1 with old enemy FK Austria.

This game was put on at the Prater Stadion in the hope of a bumper gate but if 20,000 seems more than reasonable considering some of last season's attendances it was still a disappointment. In the 129th big Vienna Derby, Rapid took an early lead through right winger Widmann, but Austria two points ahead at the top of the table equalised when Rapid's Pajenk put through his own goal.

FK Austria have the youngest team (average age 22) in the super league but Rapid have two familiar names in their reserves Gerhard Hanappi and Alfred Koerner. Sons of famous fathers, they helped Rapid win the Youth championship last season.

Admira have persuaded former international inside left Helmut Senekowitsch to join them. He did a fine job with VOEST Linz and Admira currently lie second, between FK Austria and SC Rapid.

BERLIN CLUB BFC Dynamo got off to a great start in East Germany winning their first game 7-1 at home to former Berlin neighbours Vorwarts (now based in Frankfurt). They followed this with another 6-1 win over newly promoted Energie Cottbus to top the table but when the big test came at the third hurdle they were crushed without mercy.

Away to Dynamo Dresden, who look like being the team of the year, BFC crashed 5-1 before a 33,000 crowd. 34,000 watched Dynamo's next home game won, 2-0 against Vorwarts Frankfurt and another good crowd of 29,000 saw the 5-0 drubbing of the other newly promoted club, Chemie Leipzig.

Dynamo's big favourite Hans-Jurgen Kreische now appears to be back to something like his brilliant best, topping the scorers list with seven goals after six games and a constant inspiration to the almost all-international squad around him.

The only point Dresden have dropped so far was in a 1-1 draw away to Sachsenring Zwickau who beat them in last seasons Cup Final and with a goals tally of 20 to 6 one wonders who can stop them.

Certainly the big two of last season do not look capable of it at the moment Champions IFC Magdeburg are back in sixth place having lost 2-1 away to Lokomotive Leipzig (before 27,000), going down 1-0 in Zwickau and then drawing 2-2 away to Cottbus. Joachim Streich their international striker from Hansa Rostock (relegated) has missed two games through injury but has still whacked in five goals but Magdeburg are definitely off the boil.

FC Carl Zeiss Jena, who ran neck and neck for months with Magdeburg last term, are also going through a lean spell. Like Magdeburg they trail four points behind Dresden after only six games though international left winger Eberhard Vogel is still getting goals regularly with six in six games.

Lokomotive Leipzig, who had a very bad time last season and fought a constant battle against the drop, are back to their old form. Still unbeaten, they are a point behind Dresden with their veterans Wolfram Lowe and Henning Frenzel on three goals each and Moldt on four. Last season they just couldn't get goals.

SLOVAN BRATISLAVA are hanging on to top place in Czechoslovakia this season but unable to win away from home look like having a tough time holding off the opposition. Neighbours International have been pegged back by the absence of Ladislav Petras, suspended for the first six league games, and are way back while Dukla, now once more boosted by Jaroslav Vejvoda, and the two Kosice clubs, VSS and newly promoted Lokomotive, all occupy threatening positions.

IA—USSR—POLAND—YUGOSLAVIA

Dukla began badly under Josef Masopust, losing 1-0 away to Jablonec who are now vying with Trinec for the bottom spot, then hammered Trencin 4-0 before losing 2-1 away to Slovan when Hehoda had given them a half time lead only for Jan Capkovic to take the points with two second half goals, the winner coming in the last minute.

Dukla then beat Inter 1-0 in a poor game at the Juliska stadium where the newly constructed giant stand is rarely going to be full. The new home for the Army team is not completed but what is ready is being used and with less than 5,000 for this game it should be enough. Dvorak, the big Dukla stopper who wanted a move to Brno (where his wife comes from) scored the only goal with a header from a corner.

Slovan's poor spell continued with a 1-0 win at home to Trinec who narrowly missed the drop last season and away to Zilina they went down 1-0. Then things picked up a bit with a 5-0 drubbing of Skoda Plzen but away from home their best performances so far was the 1-1 draw away to Bohemians in Prague.

Bohemians finished third in the table last season but have got off to a disappointing start not helped by a glut of injaries that has prevented them turning out the same team two games in a row. However they did help pull in the biggest crowd of the season thus far — 28,500 who saw the 1-1 draw v. Slavia whose ground is little more than a stone's throw away.

Lokomotive have done very well for themselves with a good attack in which Moder is the key man but their defence lets them down. Meanwhile neighbours VSS have the leading scorer thus far in Gulis who has hit nine goals.

Srba Stamenkovic, outside left of Red Star and Yugoslavia

LEGIA WARSAW seem to be in the doldrums with only seven points from their first seven matches and could be in for a spell in the shadows. Gornik Zabrze, another traditional giant are even worse off with only one win to their credit so far but luckily for them both the newly promoted clubs, Stal RzEszow and Widzew Lodz, are having a tough time settling while Zagleble and Szombierki are also finding it difficult to pick up points.

So far even champions Ruch Chorzow have failed to hit the level of consistency they've shown over the past two seasons, even being beaten 2-1 at home to Slask Wroclaw after Bronislaw Bula had given them the lead. Ruch also went down at thome to ROW Rybnik who are much improved after promoting some of the reseve team players who did so well in the Cup last season and they beat Ruch 1-0 in the giant bowl at Chorzow.

Wisla Krakow have promised much in recent years with their two young strikers Kapka and Kmiecik on the verge of the national team. With a sound defence and this pair getting goals regularly, Wisla could see anyone off.

But so far it is Stal Mielec, the unknown champions of two yers ago, who are making the running. After failing to win either of their two opening games Stal suddenly hit form with the visit of Legia, hammering the Army team out of sight by 6-0. Grzegorz Lato and Jan Domarski each scored twice in this game and since then they haven't been beaten to top the table, one point ahead of Ruch and Wisla. But for a poor start they could be in a position to romp away with the title.

Domarski so far has hit six goals and Lato four . . . Domarski sharing top place with Ruch's Bula who has been their life saving hero several times in the opening games and threatens the place of Kazimierz Deyna in the national team.

Stal Mielec are now managed by Edmund Zientara an interna ional of the fifties while Legia have promoted Andrzej Strejlau who was a contemporary of Zientara and was Vejvoda's assistant last season.

DYNAMO KIEV continue to add to their reputation, beating Bayern Munchen 1-0 in the first (away) leg of the 1975 'Supercup' and 2-0 at home, are walking away with the 1975 Russian championship. Though Oleg Blokhin takes the eye as the sharp-shooter, the more discerning are beginning to recognise the talents of 23 years old midfield star Leonid Burjak who is the mainspring behind many of Dynamo's attacks and also gets a few goals himself.

With seven games left in the 1975 Russian championship, Blokhin tops the scorers list again with 13 goals followed by Boris Kopeihkin of the Moscow Army team ZDSA on 12 and Victor Kolotov, captain of Dynamo Kiev on 11.

Moscow Spartak, who began as the Russian representatives in the Olympic Games have begun to draft in players from other clubs too under Konstantin Beskov for in the championship Spartak are not doing very well.

The big clubs of Moscow again began the season poorly with only 23,000 to see the big derby between Torpedo and ZDSA. Torpedo led 2-0 at the break with goals from Filatov and Sakharov before Kopeihkin got one back from a penalty. But then Sakharov stretched Torpedo's lead to 3-1 and though Dynamo came back again through Samojlenko Torpedo won 3-2 and set off on a winning streak that took them zooming up the table to second place.

Spartak were then held at home to a 2-2 draw by lowly Zenith Leningrad fighting once more against relegation and the following week end they pulled in their biggest crowd of the season: 58,000. Many of them no doubt came to see the visitors Dynamo Kiev while others were there hoping for a miracle.

Playing very defensively, as everyone does against the Kiev club these days, Spartak hung on to a goal-less draw until eight minutes from time Kolotov put Blokhin through for the only goal.

Dynamo Kiev were then held on to two away draws, 1-1 at Vorochilovgrad by Zarja their neighbours and arch rivals and 1-1 by Dnepr. Then they went 9 points clear at the top with a 1-0 away win over Schachtjor Donezk and with 7 games left are almost home and dry.

INTERNATIONAL MICROSCOPE — FINLAND

by ERIC BATTY

AMATEURS OR NOT, FINNS HAVE HAD GOOD RESULTS...

	P	W	D	L	Goals F	Goals A
Albania	2	1	0	1	1	1
Austria	6	0	1	5	8	13
Belgium	4	0	1	3	6	14
Bulgaria	2	0	0	2	1	5
China	1	1	0	0	4	0
Czechoslovakia	2	0	1	1	1	5
Denmark	44	10	6	28	51	133
England	10	1	0	9	10	39
Estonia	21	10	6	5	51	28
France	4	0	1	3	4	11
East Germany	4	1	0	3	5	17
West Germany	15	3	2	10	18	59
Greece	2	0	1	1	2	3
Holland	13	4	4	5	19	29
Hungary	7	1	0	6	8	37
Iceland	5	3	1	1	9	6
Ireland (Republic)	2	0	1	1	1	4
Israel	1	0	0	1	0	3
Italy	5	1	0	4	6	14
Latvia	11	7	1	3	25	14
Lithuania	3	2	0	1	12	4
Luxembourg	1	0	0	1	0	3
Norway	51	7	10	34	64	151
Peru	1	0	0	1	3	7
Poland	16	2	1	13	17	54
Rumania	4	0	1	3	1	17
Soviet Union	8	1	1	6	6	32
Scotland	3	0	0	3	3	7
Spain	2	1	0	1	2	6
Sweden	65	6	9	50	81	244
Turkey	1	0	0	1	2	4
Wales	2	0	0	2	0	4
Yugoslavia	4	1	0	3	5	24
Totals	322	63	48	211	428	995

THE VEXED question of amateurism crops up with all the Scandinavian countries who still regard themselves as amateurs. For example, in the recent Olympic Games qualifying round game against Norway, both sides fielded what was probably their best available teams, yet they count as full internationals.

The Finn's games against England are very confused because while they have always turned out their best team, England have played with their full team in Helsinki — as in 1966 when England won 3-0 but it was England's amateurs who played the Finns when the two countries last met at Plymouth in April 1973. England's amateurs won 3-0 on that occasion, one of the rare games played by Finland that I have seen.

It was a bad time for the Finns to have played, right at the start of their season when most of the players had probably not played a game and it showed. The Finnish performance was pathetic, unable to string even three passes together in the entire game . . . even once!

Another England-Finland game I saw was back in 1958 when England beat Finland 3-2. This was another match undertaken by England's amateurs but at that time the game at the Dulwich Hamlet ground was a very different affair.

England looked like amateurs, crude, unintelligent, lacking in skill. This was the hey-day of Daj Pahlman and with him leading the orchestra, far and away the best player on view. The Finns also had a couple of players back home after playing abroad as professionals and they stroked the ball around and made England look foolish.

England won, as did the amateurs and professionals alike at that period because 'though the foreigners can play pattern-weaving football, they can't get the ball in the net, and that's what counts.'

This was a theme that held back English football for decades and to a large degree still does. The result is what matters to most people, not the quality of the play and a goal hit like a cannon from 30 yards is in many people's minds better than one scored from a few yards out but CREATED by a bout of clever inter-passing or some exceptional individual skill.

The media carry on this illusion; newspapers describing cannon-ball shots as great goals when they are strictly only great shots and television follows the same line. Thus it is that we often see in the 'Goal of the month' competition, Second and Third Division comedians who get goals (helped by rank bad goalkeeping) from around thirty yards, figuring prominently.

Of course you have to keep a sense of proportion. A flukey shot that goes in counts for no less than another goal no matter how brilliantly one might be conceived. Those that think it's goals that count regardless of all else view football as a battle but people like myself (and one hopes the majority of *World Soccer* readers) distinguish between a shot — which is taken — and a goal which is made.

This is why I like the continental expression 'Sunday shot' which unfortunately the soul-less British as a whole have not yet adopted as part of their vocabulary. A Sunday shot is one from long range or an impossible angle that results in a goal — the kind of shot that one could try in training all week and never score from, but after trying perhaps 3,000 times during the week, one goes in on Sunday during the game.

But to return to the Finnish international results.

They include a rare fixture against the People's Republic of China and many pre-war games against the former Baltic Republics, Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania . . . as in fact does England's list and that of many others. But with the Finns being close neighbours they played many more games against them.

In compiling their own list the Finnish FA differentiates between matches against the old Russia . . . only one played back in the 1912 Olympic Games and games against the Soviet Union. I include them all as the Soviet Union, being a realist.

I have also followed the line unreasonably taken by most countries that pre-1941 fixtures against Germany now count as West German matches. I have gone into this before, so suffice to say that where the Finns split their games into three sections, Germany, East Germany and West Germany, I have only two Germans.

The figures for Finland's games against Hungary need a word of explanation. The Finns only win against Hungary was in 1934 when they won by four goals to three. Post war they have been hammered by some big scores as one might expect. For example they were beaten 9-1 by the Puskas-Kocsis team in 1955 and 8-0 in 1951 when that all-time great team was being built.

Officially amateur

The only game against South American opposition was an Olympic Games match v. Peru but to try and split the 'amateur' games from the others would be difficult. In some cases, both the Finns and their opponents fielded their best available side and called it an amateur game. While against England and others, the Finns have turned out their best team while the opposition has been officially amateur. So I have included them all.

My view of the amateur is clear. An amateur is a player who trains after work and receives no money at all, not even a win bonus. The Finns are in fact, like the top players of Eastern Europe and their neighbours in Scandinavia, part-time professionals. They train in the evenings after work, but they do get paid and for this reason I have made no attempt to distinguish between what the Finns would call an amateur game and a full professional one.

I don't deny that the Finns do have amateurs just like the English and many others, if not every other country. But these are the fellows who play on poor pitches in local leagues and pay weekly subscriptions to keep their club in being. There are thousands of real amateurs all round the world . . . but none of them play for their country!

Goalless draw disgusts Italy

by KEIR RADNEDGE

DR FULVIO Bernardini got his diagnosis right. "Finland are nothing to laugh about," Italy's national team overlord warned a Press conference at the Coverciano training centre. "Remember that they had Holland struggling for a while."

A couple of days later Italy took on the Finns in Rome's Stadio Olimpico and, to the outraged disgust of the 50,000 fans, stumbled to a 0-0 draw which virtually put an end to their faint hopes in the European Championship.

At the end of last season the Italians had beaten the Finns, albeit thanks to a Giorgio Chinaglia penalty, by 1-0 in Helsinki. They had been expected to do somewhat better at home, to put it mildly.

The Rome travesty began with a one-minute silence for five Spanish guerrillas executed earlier that day. But that one minute also served as an in *memoriam* for Italian international soccer.

At times it seemed the Finns were the home side, such were the cheers they drew against Bernardini's inept selection. They even created more chances. Muekynen, Jantunen and skipper Pautelainen all wasted fine openings. In contrast, a couple of second-half shots from million-pound striker Beppe Savoldi were all the *Azzurri* could muster in reply.

Tandem

It was not a disaster quite on the scale of North Korea 1966, but bad enough for being in front of an Italian crowd and it almost certainly put the Bernardini-Bearzot tandem on the road to no return.

When Enzo Bearzot was upgraded to national team coach and it seemed Bernardini had been kicked upstairs, there were sighs of relief all round, for it was felt that Bernardini was now a little too old — after all, he is 70 — to get the Azzurri working properly.

Instead there is still absolutely no doubt who holds the reins. And this was demonstrated so clearly at the Press conference at Coverciano when Bernardini announced the team to face the Finns. Bernardini dominated, leaving very little for Bearzot to say, and indeed even butting in to field the tricky questions put specifically to his deputy!

The trickiest concerned the repeated exclusion of Sandro Mazzola. It had been hoped that Bearzot's elevation would mean a return to the Azzurri for Sando. He may be coming up to 33, but the departures — temporary or permanent — of Giacomo Bulgarelli, Gianni Rivera and Mariolino Corso left him more than ever out in front as Italy's most outstanding player.

And for proof you only have to look as far as his performances in the stale, flat atmosphere of the pre-season Italian Cup games. Demands for his recall to the *Azzurri* for the first time since Munich came from far and wide.

Bernardini had said originally, justifying his axing of Mazzola (and Rivera) that he intended introducing a policy of youth. But he destroyed his own credibility almost immediately by retaining 33-year-old Dino Zoff, 33-year-old Giacinto Facchetti, bringing back 31-year-old Roberto Boninsegna, and capping, *for the first time*, Roma's captain, 31-year-old Franco Cordova.

Great form

Bulgarelli summed up the general pro-Mazzola mood in *Calcio* when he said: "It's madness that a player like Sandro can't find a place in the *Azzurri*. He's in great form. He's the best player in Italy. How can anyone possibly leave him out? Where would I play him? I'd ask him where he wanted to play . . ."

Perhaps Bearzot wanted to bring Mazzola back. Perhaps he would have liked to, but felt he had to stay faithful to the Bernardini line. Either way, the Inter skipper's exclusion proves that Bernardini is still very much the man in charge. And indeed it was Bernardini who faced up to, and pacified, an angry Franco Causio when the Juventus forward, upset at being left out against the Finns, threatened to walk out on the *Retiro*.

Causio might now be thankful he missed the game.

Balance

British fans might also find it hard to understand some further reasoning of Bernardini's: the unbelievable tactic of going into a home match against the part-timers of Finland *with only two strikers* — Savoldi and Torino's Francesco Graziani. Most Italians felt they understood.

"Why not?" they ask, surprised. "After all, our championship teams play with only two strikers. It would upset the balance and rhythm of the *Azzurri* to play with three or four."

What balance? What rhythm?

Against the Finns we will grant that Italy were handicapped by the continuing absence of Juve schemer Fabio Capello, still recovering from the knee injury suffered against Russia. But that's not enough of an excuse to explain away a crushing moral defeat.

Bernardini and Bearzot brought in Torino's inexperienced Eraldo Pecci, a 20-year-old signed this summer from Bologna to fill the gap, and promised that Capello would be back in the team for the visit to Poland on October 26. That was part of the trouble. Nobody was laughing about Finland, as Bernardini had urged. Nobody was even *thinking* about Finland. All eyes were set on the return with the Poles.

Now, with the prospect of a place in the quarter finals gone, we can look ahead. And the only sight is the likely dismissal of Bernardini and Bearzot and their replacement by Gustavo Giagnoni.

It all seems a mere question of time. Giagnoni was offered the Italian job before the World Cup, but had to turn it down since he had already decided to take over at Milan.

Now that Rivera's takeover bid has gone through successfully — electronics millionaire Jacopo Castelfranchi is new president, in name at least — Giagnoni is out of work. He would be a good choice for the Azzurri and a much more decisive long-term bet than Bernardini and Bearzot.

Qualifiers

Giagnoni's last achievement before the parting at San Siro was to see Milan safely into the UEFA Cup second round and also into the quarter finals of the Italian Cup. The preliminaries were played off before the league got under way and the qualifiers to join holders Fiorentina in next spring's quarter finals were decided by seven groups of five teams.

Milan are safely through, as are neighbours Inter. Beppe Chiappella's team scored the best result of the qualifiers, beating Juventus 1-0 with a goal by newcomer Giacomo Libera, and finishing three points clear of the champions.

Double

Also through are Lazio, Napoli, newly promoted Verona, who surprisingly headed Torino, and Genoa and Sampdoria — a welcome double this for the city of Genoa.

The *Serie A* campaign started then on October 5 and Torino went down 1-0 away to Bologna while Juventus and Napoli — champions and runners-up last term — each scored victories. Juve beat Verona 2-1 while Napoli beat Como 1-0 before 80,000 thanks to a penalty from Savoldi.

All seven clubs get through...

A RECORD number of seven West German clubs made their entry into the European competitions this season and all of them won through to the next round. This unique triumph confirms yet again the tremendous strength-in-depth of German club football which, like the national side, is clearly leading in Europe.

Some of the first round victories over modest opposition were relatively easy, others achieved after tough encounters, especially away from home. Whilst the European Cup holders Bayern Munich had a comfortable passage against the Luxembourg side Jeunesse d'Esch winning on aggregate 8-1, the German champions Borussia Monchengladbach really kept their fans in suspense. In effect, the proud Gladbacher, rated one of Europe's top teams, were held to a laborious 1-1 home draw by Austria's Swarovski Innsbruck. But as in last year's UEFA Cup final, when Borussia drew in Mönchengladbach 0-0 and then slammed Twente in Enschede by 5-1, so they gave a repeat performance by winning in Innsbruck 6-1! Hero of the match was the international striker Jupp Heynckes, who scored four goals.

A much simpler way was chosen by Eintracht Frankfurt, who overcame the gallant Northern Irish part-timers from FC Coleraine by an overall margin of 11-3. The star of this tie was another famous international, Jurgen Grabowski, who hit a hat-trick at Coleraine, in this Cup Winners Cup clash.

In the UEFA Cup the only surprise was the struggle by FC Cologne who needed extra time to dispose of BK 1903 Copenhagen. But Hertha Berlin (v HJK Helsinki), Hamburger SV (v Young Boys Berne) and MSV Duisburg (v Paralimni, Cyprus) all got through without much bother.

In the championship the big talking point is the emergence of Eintracht Braunschweig (Brunswick), who — as I write — have taken over the leadership of the *Bundesliga* for the first time since 1967 (when they won their one and only title).

Their manager, the famous former Yugoslav international winger Branko Zebec (65 caps), who has made his name a few years ago as coach to Bayern Munich, has now performed wonders with this club of modest resources. Brunswick are only one of two *Bundesliga* clubs who own their stadium, but as it holds just 38,000 their income through the gate is relatively small.

Paul Breitner was back in action with the West German national squad for the international against Greece recently.

Cartilage

Zebec has at his disposal one of the best goalkeepers in the country in Bernd Franke (27), who, was picked for the international squad for the game with Austria recently, but unhappily, he is now recovering from a cartilage operation, which has put him out of action for some eight weeks.

Another international is centre forward Bernd Gersdorff (28), their top scorer, whilst in midfield Eintracht rely on the Yugoslav Aleksandar Ristic (31), and the former Stuttgart schemer Karl-Heinz Handschuh (27). The most promising newcomer, another Yugoslav, the outside right Danilo Popivoda (28, with 15 caps), was injured before the start of the season and missed the opening matches. Brunswick, who cannot afford to pay large transfer fees, engaged Popivoda who represented Yugoslavia in the World Cup final series, for a comparatively modest outlay.

By contrast, clubs like Schalke and Hamburger SV are still busy looking for expensive stars to strengthen their teams, who have made an unimpressive start to the season. The current trend seems to be to look for fresh talent in Scotland!

Early in September Schalke sent two talent scouts to Britain with the order to find strikers. After the forbiddingly high fee placed

by

ARTHUR ROTMIL

by Celtic on Kenny Dalglish, the German Emissaries turned their attention to Andy Gray (Dundee United), last season top scorer in the Scottish League with 26 goals in all competitions.

The 19-year-old centre forward was quite willing — and I spoke to him personally on the subject — to try his luck in Germany. In fact, all preliminary negotiations had been concluded, when at the last moment Schalke's president Gunther Siebert had changed his mind.

Siebert did not even see Gray, who was injured that day and missed the League match against Motherwell. Instead the German party watched Ayr United's winger Johnny Doyle. But the youngster was so overcome by "stage fright", that he simply had a stinker of a match (v FC Dundee).

Called off

Afterwards Siebert declared: "Scottish football is 20 years behind the times!" And all deals in Scotland were instantly called off!

Schalke had enough on their plate anyway, when on the 30th of September the long awaited judicial trial of several of their players was opened. They faced charges of perjury arising out of the bribery scandal of four years ago, when they apparently had accepted payment for losing a match to Arminia Bielefeld, who were then trying to save themselves from relegation.

Schalke players denied these allegations and each had signed a sworn affidavit that they had not taken any money. But one of their number confessed to the share out of bribe money and hence the present trial involving ten current or former *Bundesliga* players.

Expeditions

Earlier in the summer, Bayern Munich were also showing interest in British players, but after Leeds allegedly asked £330,000 for Joe Jordan, the European Cup holders shied off and are not likely to part with that kind of money for any player from the British Isles. But this is by no means the end of the shopping expeditions to Britain. Hamburg's managing director Dr. Peter Krohn has announced, that as the rate of exchange is now (through the devaluation of the pound) so favourable, his club will be looking for young players in England!

Bayern Munich's problems are not over either, since their prolific striker Gerd Muller has become prone to injury. Muller, who must have taken more knocks than any other central striker, not least because of his style of play based on snatching chances under close marking inside the penalty box, is nearly 30. And at that age injuries take much longer to heal.

Following his mishap in the European Cup match against Jeuness d'Esch, in Luxembourg, Muller has been operated on his thigh and was expected to be out of the game till Christmas! This is a cruel blow to Bayern who are still without Hoeness, Andersson and Hansen.

West German captain Franz Beckenbauer congratulates national manager Helmut Schoen at a party given to celebrate Mr Schoen's 60th birthday.

Bayern's much heralded clash with Dynamo Kiev, for the "Super Cup" (between the winners of the Champions and Cup Winners Cup), brought the Munich club little glory in the first leg, but at least a lot of cash. The home tie in the Olympic stadium attracted a crowd of only 30,000 who paid nearly £70,000.

They didn't see much brilliant football (the Russians fielded four reserves and the Germans three) except the scene as Kiev's lethal striker Oleg Blochin flew into Bayern's penalty area and tricked four Munich defenders to slam home the winner (0-1).

Satisfied

At least Bayern's president Wilhelm Neudecker was partially satisfied, having calculated a clear profit on the night (including TV fees, etc.) of nearly £50,000. A lot of discussion centres currently on the decision by the club to sell a number of players in order to reduce their professional squad which is 32 strong and with their high salaries places a burden on the already strained finances.

Bayern are now also trying to get the money back from the Austrian club Sturm Graz, from whom they bought the Danish midfielder Kjell Seneca. This promising player has had to undergo a cartilage operation and Bayern are claiming that Graz knew about it and yet collected a £60,000 fee.

Two-month

Another affair which hit the headlines concerns the two-month ban decreed by a disciplinary commission of the DFB (FA) against Kickers Offenbach's manager Otto Rehhagel. During a championship match last April between his club and Eintracht Frankfurt, Rehhagel sitting on the trainer's bench called out to his player Armand Theis, who was about to tackle World Cup star Bernd Holzenbein: "Kick him in the shins".

The commission treated this remark as a clear incitement to cause bodily harm. Holzenbein himself ignored the incident and thought no more about it. But the Football Federation picked up the story from a match report in the Press and of course summoned Holzenbein to appear as a witness for the "prosecution"! Rehhagel (37) was suspended in his duties for two months and in addition, fined 1,000 Marks (£166), but on appeal his ban was cut in half, whilst the fine was raised to 3,000 Marks (£500).

There is no money —but not to worry!

WILL ARGENTINA be able to stage the 1978 World Cup finals in view of current necessary austerity measures in the country?

Conflicting rumours started up in August and caused a hurried meeting of FA and Sports Ministry officials. Although sports and tourism secretary Eladio Vasquez and FA president David Bracutto assured newsmen afterwards that the World Cup would be held in Argentina in 1978 as planned, Benedicto Caplan, secretary of programming and coordination announced that the matter was still being studied by the government.

But apart from causing a stir there was no real cause for alarm.

At the beginning of September work contracts were finally awarded for the building of new stadiums at three World Cup venues — Cordoba, Mendoza and Mar del Plata, but a decision on improvements to be made to the River Plate and Velez Sarsfield stadiums in Buenos Aires, where the most important games are scheduled to be played, was left pending.

No funds

Work had been due to start on September 1, but the delay, a Sports Ministry official explained, at a press conference following the allocation of contracts, was due to a "question of funds".

A World Cup Organising Committee spokesman charged that football pool funds destined for the tournament's organisation were being held back. He said that of the 27 million (new) pesos (£270,000) estimated to be due to the committee from 1975 football pool funds only less than a quarter had been handed over . . . and between 1972 and 1974 no funds destined for the World Cup had been handed over at all.

A proposal had been put before Congress to investigate the movement of these funds, but there has been no action so far.

The bitter truth is probably that the coffers are empty and the money has been used for something else — but Argentina is still in a condition to stage the World Cup.

Even if the worst comes to the worst, Buenos Aires itself has enough stadiums and other instalations to stage all World Cup games — and there is no reason to think that Argentina will not be able to comply.

They are just a little slow off the mark and slow at taking decisions due to the present continual government changes. Football pools money continues to accumulate, the labour unions have offered their chain of hotels and other problems can be resolved too.

Stormy meeting

Meanwhile a stormy meeting was held by the South American Football Confederation in Cochabamba (Bolivia) with the trouble arising over the draw of the South American preliminary groups for the World Cup.

Argentina wanted Brazil, Uruguay and Chile to be seeded as group heads and finally triumphed after what was called "political manoeuvering", although the other six countries (Venezuela, Paraguay, Colombia, Ecuador, Bolivia and Peru) wanted lots to be drawn for all places. Some delegates walked out before the end of the meeting and accused Confederation president Teofilo Salinas of Peru of imparciality.

The draw (with games to be played between January 1, 1976 and December 1, 1977) is the following:

Group 1: Brazil, Paraguay, Colombia. Group 2: Uruguay, Venezuela, Bolivia. Group 3: Chile, Ecuador, Peru. (Group winners go into the finals).

Another Argentine motion did not prosper — that of having Livertadores Cup holders (in this case Argentina's Independiente) playing in the competition from the start instead of receiving a bye into the semi finals.

Earlier the draw for the semi finals of the South American Championships was made with Colombia due to play champions Uruguay and Brazil meeting Peru. As each of the four finalists, plus Venezuela, wanted to stage these games, it was decided to play home and away legs scheduled for the second half of September and the beginning of October.

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

Uruguay, who as champions had a bye into the semi finals, have named former World Cup players Alberto Schiaffino and Omar Borras as national team coach and physical training coach respectively.

Argentina, who cancelled a tour of Europe for August/September at the last minute without any apparent reason, took a team to Mexico for a four-nation tournament in which the United States and Costa Rica were the other participants.

Again, as in the recent South American Championship, this was not their full international side, but one of three teams picked by coach Cesar Menotti and under the name of Interior Selection. But it did include three players of the Santa Fe Province selection which did duty in the South American Championship (Gallego, Valencia and goalkeeper Balay) and First Division goalkeeper La Volpe (just transferred from Banfield to San Lorenzo).

They acquitted themselves well, only losing the title to Mexico on goal average after a 1-1 draw with their hosts and easy 6-0 and 2-0 wins over the United States and Costa Rica respectively.

League scene

STRIKE ACTION moved from Argentina to Chile at the end of August. While in Argentina the next to last fixture of the Metropolitan First Division was played by amateurs while the pros were on strike for higher pay (see last month's WORLD SOCCER), players of two clubs in Chile — Magallanes and Everton (Vina del Mar) — refused to turn out as they were owed several month's back pay.

Winger Ferrero of Boca Juniors and also an international is seen here scoring from a penalty before being sold to Spain.

This was the first strike of any kind in Chile since the military government took over and made strikes illegal in September 1973. It was therefore expected that the government would take action against the players, but this did not happen.

Magallanes however cancelled contracts of eight of their players while Everton heavily fined five. That put an end to the matter in Chile where labour unions have no freedom at present.

Meanwhile Union Española, last season's vice-champions and Libertadores Cup finalists, continue as the only unbeaten team in the First Division at the half-way stage, but they are six points behind leaders Green Cross with two games in hand.

Admission

IN ARGENTINA, the recess of over a month between the Metropolitan and National championships hasn't been a recess for the troubled FA which has had to increase minimum admission prices against public opinion; has been pressing the government, so far without success, for an increased share in the government-run football pools (the FA wants 5% instead of the present insignificant 20 cents, equal to 1/50th US cent, per coupon); has been trying to get payment for televising matches from the government-owned TV network which owes six million pesos (£60,000) . . . and on the eve of the start of the "National" the labour ministry decided in favour of the players on their new better pay and conditions contract which had gone to arbitration after the recent strike.

This almost caused cancelation of the national championship because club officials said that it meant ruin for the clubs. (They are appealing to the law courts so there could be a further players strike soon).

Earlier there had been a lot of discussion on how to play the "National" to avoid heavy losses by increasing interest and gates and reducing travelling expenses. Finally it will be played between 32 clubs (the 20 from the Metropolitan First Division and 12 which qualified through provincial leagues) in four sections with the top two of each section going into the final round.

An idea to turn it into a K.O. Cup was not accepted. For some reason K.O. football has never been popular here.

IN BRAZIL the national championship for the Copa Brazil is in full swing with the 42 leading clubs from all over this vast country divided into four sections in the first stage.

Internacional (Porto Alegre), easily topping section D after four matches, has so far gained most advantage from the new rule giving clubs three points instead of the usual two for a win by more an a two-goal margin. They have won their four matches with an 11-0 goals record and have 11 points.

Palmeiras, the 1973 champions, aren't near the top of their group (B), but they hit the headlines with their million dollar transfer of World Cup players Luiz Pereira (back) and Leivinha (centre forward) to Real Madrid.

IN PERU the government sports agency (INRE) is intent on "de-professionalising" football. This would be the culmination of a process which has been taking away spectators from pro soccer due to the government's popularising all types of amateur sport.

IN VENEZUELA, Galicia's 15-game unbeaten streak was followed by two defeats running which have knocked them off the top of the league.

Argentine first division champions River Plate (the first team and the amateurs who actually won the vital match when the pros went on strike): Standing: Comelles (1st), Landaburu (1st), Pasarella (1st), Artico (1st), Pintos, Pena, Lonardi, H. Lopez, Fillol (1st), Reinaldi, Merlo (1st), Sabella (1st); Kneeling: Bruno, Gonzalez (1st, Perfumo (1st), J. Lopez (1st), Morete (1st), Alonso (1st), Mas (1st) Bareiro (1st).

ADVENTURE ALMOST OVER

by TONY REID

WELL, THE great European adventure is nearly over for another year for Eire clubs. Home Farm were taught a salutary lesson in the Cup Winners Cup. They held the French club, Lens, to a 1-1 draw on an abysmally wet night at Tolka Park, Dublin.

The Home Farm amateurs put up a wonderfully brave show in the first leg tie, but in the return confrontation the powerful Lens side cut loose and demolished the Farms inexperienced youngsters by 6-0.

Bohemians put up a stronger display against the mighty Glasgow Rangers but despite this they went down 4-1. Luck deserted Bohemians in this first leg game and they might have emerged for the return match in a much more favourable position had the forward line enjoyed a little more accuracy.

The Dublin game, mercifully for us all, went smoothly with only a handful of mindless yobos on either side vainly endeavouring to stir up trouble with their asinine party songs. Bohemians made the 'Gers go all out and in the end the Scottish champions were thankful to settle for a 1-1 draw.

Shutters

Athlone Town did the Irish proud by easily removing the Norwegian amateurs, Valerengen, 3-1 and 1-1. The Eire side were full value for money and for a club that, twelve months ago, were about to put up the shutters because of financial difficulties, they have emerged as potentially the most exciting Irish side for many seasons.

Their reward for winning over Valerengen was a home tie with the giants from Italy, AC Milan. This is easily a David versus Goliath affair and as a tribute to their loyal fans, the Athlone directors decided against moving the game to Dublin and will, instead, play at their own St. Mels Park.

It is a far cry from what Milan are accustomed to at San Siro, but full marks for the Athlone board for refusing to be motivated by mercenary reasons and staying in the Midlands.

Population

This is a gesture that will always be remembered by the ultra-loyal Athlone supporters. The population of Athlone is some 10,000 and as Amby Fogarty, the former Sunderland and Hartlepool star, and current manager of Athlone say's: "Milan will find they are taking on the whole town when they come here." This about sums up the attitude of all concerned with Athlone at the moment.

As an exercise in how not to run a football organisation the recent events and machinations inspired by those whose task it is to control Eire's soccer affairs will take some beating.

Firstly they allowed Shamrock Rovers to launch into a Far East tour that took in Japan at a time when the competitive season was getting under way at home. When the Rovers party returned home they had to catch up on lost time and, would you believe, had to play the second leg of their League Cup tie with Home Farm on the Sunday following their touch down at Dublin Airport, with first leg, wait for it, scheduled for the following Tuesday!

Try working that one out, or better still, ring the Football League of Ireland and ask them to explain it away. It was their idea. Not content with making that perplexing decision they made another inexplicable slip-up when making the draw for the second round of the League Cup.

As only fourteen teams participate in the Eire League it was discovered that this would leave an odd number of teams for the second round draw. How they came to this simple conclusion is beyond me, in view of their earlier conclusions, but not to disappoint the home fans, they immediately allowed the "best loser" from the first round in to make up the numbers!

When this piece of legerdemain had been accomplished they then realised that they had forgotten all about Shamrock Rovers and Home Farm who had not been considered in the "best losers" lottery, simply because they had not played their second leg — or was it their first leg — tie?

Anyhow, Cork Celtic were in as best losers irrespective of whether Rovers or Home Farm proved better losers. I hope you are still with me at this point. To complicate matters further it was decided, half way through the League Cup competition, to introduce another trophy to keep those clubs unlucky (or lucky) enough to have been removed from the League Cup in a position to have fixtures until the League Championship began.

In the middle of all this confusion a Leinster Senior Cup match was played between St. James's Gate and Bray Wanderers and it was decided by someone with a sense of humour that the two sides should also make the match count for league points as well as both sides are in the Leinster Senior League first division.

Section

So, St. James's Gate, who won the match are into the quarter finals of the Leinster Senior Cup and also two points better off in their league section. Oh, yes, I almost forgot one other piece of sheer genius on the part of the Eire soccer legislators.

At the end of last season Dublin University were relegated from the First Division of the Leinster Senior League, the country's oldest established, and currently about the dullest and worst league, footballwise, that can be found anywhere in Europe.

Where did Dublin University end up? They wound up, in fact, in the League of Ireland "B" Division, which is streets above the Leinster Senior League both in prestige and football talent!

I hope that readers of this page are still in a reasonably sane frame of mind after reading the foregoing passages. I can assure them that there are still people in Eire who have not grasped the full meaning of these recent promulgations handed out by our football rulers and you can include me among the great mass of confused Eire soccer fans.

● *continued on page 24*

terrible it was probably more a relief for the ball to retire than a benefit to the players or spectators.

Even though FIFA have attempted to resolve former problems of pressure loss by this recent law change, something must still be done to unify the composition of the structure of the ball in each Country. Too often British players have gone abroad and played with the extremely bouncy and awkward continental spotted ball which even the more skillful foreign players have difficulty in controlling; while ours who in recent years have had difficulty in controlling the standard English ball, find the continental edition almost beyond their power to restrain.

Indeed I recollect seeing one match abroad in which the ball was kicked high off the pitch, bounced on to the surrounding running track and the trajectory of its bounce was so high that it rose to the level of the first tier of the stand of a typically well constructed continental stadium, a thing no British made ball would ever have done.

Thus if players have to content with a different type of ball every time they play in a foreign Country no matter what their Country of origin is, then the game will become more a lottery that a test of skill. The legislators have gone so far but they have not gone far enough and it is about time that a full study was set up so that each Country is bound to produce a ball of a regular and satisfactorily equivalent standard for all competitive matches between teams of different Countries.

After all, to misquote Shakespeare "a ball by any maker's name should run as sweet as any other."

Dynamo Kiev beat Bayern to win the 'Supercup'

by Keir Radnedge

IT SEEMS that we are to spared the World Club Cup this year. Independiente can't find anybody to play them . . .

The South Americans first approached Bayern and were turned down. Then, it seems they were dissuaded from contacting Leeds, though since the World Club Cup is not an official contest, FIFA and/or EUFA could hardly have objected to such a match.

There was even talk of Champions' Cup semi-finalists Barcelona and Saint-Etienne playing for the right to face Independiente, who badly need the money. But the two clubs concerned have yet to anything more than make polite noises about the whole farce.

Bayern, meanwhile, preferred to take on Dynamo Kiev in the even more spurious European Super Cup, and were duly beaten home and away by the team regarded by many as the best club side in Europe, if not the world.

Injury

The first leg was played in Munich's Olimpiastadion on September 9 — the first time Kiev's goalkeeper, the the 33-year-old Rudakov, had been faced with Gerd Müller since his brave attempt to keep Russia in the 1972 European Championship final in Brussels.

Four other Kiev man played in that 2-0 international defeat — Kolotov, Konkov, Troschin, and Onishenko, the match-winner in the Cup Winners Cup Final in Basle against Ferencvaros. Injury ruled him out this time.

Also absent for reasons of injury and suspension were defender Matvienko, midfield man Muntyan, and striker Veremeyev. Bayern were missing the injured Hansen, Andersson and Hoeness. Teams:

Bayern: Maier; Horsmann, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Durnberger (Roth sub 46); Weiss, Zobel, Kapellmann; Rumenigge, Müller, Wunder.

Kiev: Rudakov; Dumin, Zujev, Fomenko, Reschko; Konkov, Kolotov, Burjak, Slobodan, Troschkin; Blokhin.

Right from the start there was little doubt about which team were more concerned with winning. And it wasn't Bayern. Kiev packed their midfield and kept just 23-year-old Blokhin, the Russian league's top scorer, upfield.

For most of the time he came off second best against our rugged old friend, Georg Shewarzenbeck, yet he might have scored in the 20th minute.

Rainer Zobel got back to clear his shot off the line and though the Russians claimed that Zobel's last-ditch clearance was too late, Italian referee Sergio Gonella gave the defence the benefit of the doubt.

Yet Blokhin it was who scored the one goal which did count, in the 66th minute, and there was nothing even Franz Beckenbauer — in majestic form — could do to save Byern in front of their own 30,000 fans.

Very rare, incidentally — Beckenbauer was actually booked for dissent during the game!

The return took place in Kiev on October 6, and saw Danish international John Hansen make a welcome return for half the game for Bayern. After his thigh trouble in the spring it was thought he might never play again. Indeed, he was seriously ill for some time.

Kiev: Rudakov; Konkov, Zujev, Fomenko, Reschko; Troschkin, Burjak, Muntyan; Onishenko, Veremeyev, Blokhin.

Bayern: Maier; Horsmann, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Dürnberger (Hansen 46); Weiss, Kapellmann, Roth; Wunder, Schuster (Torstensson), Rumenigge.

Bayern, with Hoeness still recoving from a second cartilage operation, were now without Müller too and it took them half an hour before giving Rodakov any cause for concern.

At the other end Blokhin and Onishenko wasted simple chances with Maier floored and it wasn't until five minutes before the interval that Blokhin outpaced Horsmann to score the first.

Bayern started strongly in the second half, but again it was Kiev who got the goal, Blokhin swirling home a remarkable free kick from way outside the penalty box in the 53rd minute.

That was enough to ensure that the Russians won the £10,000 gold and silver trophy presented for the first time this year, and the gift of a Dutch businessman. Now there's one more trophy the Russians have their eyes on. No prizes for guessing that it's the Champions' Cup . . .

Don Howe pictured during a Galatasaray training session

Galatasaray go forward

GALATASARAY ELIMINATED Rapid Vienna from the UEFA Cup with a 3-1 second leg victory after losing 1-0 in Vienna. Galatasaray played attacking football in the Dolmabache stadium and their long passing style proved effective and showed just how clever a tactitian is their new coach, Done Howe.

For five years Galatasaray have been trained by two English coaches and Don Howe found that helpful when he recently arrived to take control. He studied Rapid carefully before the two legs and worked out his tactics accordingly.

The star of the game was Gokmen, who headed two of the three Galatasaray goals. The Turkish club now face Moscow Torpedo in the second round.

HASAN CEMALI

TACTICS A

Brian Glanville discusses the "difficulties" of playing four men against two...

AFTER ENGLAND had obtained their pathetically meagre victory in Basel last September, Don Revie observed, outside the dressing-room, that one of the problems to engage them was that of playing against two forwards. I wasn't sure I had heard aright, and asked him to repeat it. Sure enough, that was what he had said. Two forwards. Next morning at the airport, Gerry Francis had the same to say. Playing against only two forwards had created problems. Defenders were pulled wide, and thrusts went through the inadequately populated middle.

Gerry Francis, captain of England.

England had tried to put that right at half-time by assigning one full-back — that on the side where the attack was developing — to take the winger, the other to come round "on the cover". But this, Francis pointed out — and he is a young man of considerable tactical sophisitcation — was not fully satisfactory either.

At Queens Park Rangers, where the matter had been much discussed, the fashion was to set one full-back to close-mark his winger, while the other acted as sweeper. Of course, a midfield player had to be detailed to fill in the resultant gap on one wing.

All very shrewd and sound, yet the dimension of absurdity will not, I am sure, have been lost upon you. The *difficulties* of playing with four men against two! I should have thought that were it not for the peculiar British reluctance to mark man to man, the solution was quite obvious; the two front runners should be marked in this way, leaving a sweeper behind them.

This certainly worked to perfection in last season's fascinating Cup-tie between Orient and Derby County at Brisbane Road when, it will be remebered, George Petchey, Orient's manager-coach, knowing that Derby would put only two men up, close marked both and deliberately chose the converted winger, Derrick Downing, as the sweeper, knowing that he would eagerly break out of defence, even on the overlap.

Positions

One problem England never began to solve in Basel was that of the deep lying, long legged Botteron, who picked the ball up constantly in deep positions, and ran at the defence, causing them either to retreat or to commit; if not ultimately to do both. I wrote at the time that the lack of a genuine wing-half in the English defence was manifest, but in fact what was required, again, was man to man marking.

Colin Bell never began to pick up Botteron in the only position where he could properly have been countered; when he actually received the ball. To have assigned a man to close mark Botteron quite clearly would not have condemned him to a negative role, since when he won the ball, he would probably be in the Swiss half of the field.

Super subtlety in tactics does, it seems to me, tend to produce extraordinary cases of what one might term tactical blindness. There

AND TACTICS

was none more astonishing than that committed by Ferruccio Valcareggi — now manager of Verona — and his covey of coaches in Stuttgart when Italy played Argentina. Having had Argentina watched, Valcareggi had been firmly convinced that little Rene Houseman, that most classical of natural wingers, was a midfield player!

Valcareggi, manager of the national team of the most tactically obsessed nation in the football world, from which had come the very word, *tattricomania!*

So he detailed Fabio Capello, the Juventus inside-forward and brain of the attack, to mark Houseman. He might has well have tried to mark the wind! Houseman, as we saw, tied him into knots, beat him at will, and had set up a goal before, over twenty minutes into the first half, the penny — or the lira — belatedly dropped, and he replaced Capello as Houseman's bodyguard with Benetti.

Glance back

How often, if not quite as bizarrely, we find the wood missed for the trees! Sir Alf Ramsey was another wanton offender. The depth of his footballing knowledge was not to be denied; and if it were, then many were the occasions when he scornfully reminded mere journalists of the abyss between his and theirs. Yet Ramsey committed blunders which took the breath away. Leon, in the 1970 World Cup, Wembley and Berlin, in the 1972 Nations Cup. Let us recall these three, with a brief glance back to 1969 at the friendly match in Rio with Brazil.

On that hot and humid night Francis Lee, who had played so splendidly in Mexico and Uruguay, was injred. Someone had to play beside Geoff Hurst up front in the 4-4-2 formation which had worked so well. The obvious candidates were Jeff Astle and Allan Clarke, each of whom had been so effective in a B team international in Guadalajara, where the FA Eleven had thrashed Mexico, and Sir Alf had driven the Mexican Press out of the dressing rooms as Christ drove the money changers from the temple.

There was also a good case for dropping Bobby Charlton, who had been playing poorly in midfield. Sir Alf had it both ways by pushing Charlton up into attack on the grounds that he could still play as a striker, though everybody knew that Charlton hadn't played as a striker for years and was most unlikely to do so this time. Nor indeed did he. Poor Hurst toiled alone up front in the frightful thick heat until he tired, Ramsey made no substitution, England lost a one goal advantage and went down 2-1.

Midday

At Leon, the following year, the conditions were as bad, with altitude added to the searing heat of mid-day; FIFA's gift to the footballers of the world. England's overlapping full-backs, Cooper and Newton, exhausted themselves, but it was neither of these that Sir Alf decided to substitute. Instead he pulled off Bobby Charlton, who on this occasion had been in glorious form, dominating the midfield. Helmut Schoen, wiser and wilier, put on Jurgen Grabowski, a natural outside-right who ran the now exhausted Cooper dizzy and paved the way for West Germany's remarkable recovery; from 2-0 down to a 3-2 victory.

When West Germany came to Wembley a couple of years later in the first leg of the quarter final of the Nations Cup, Gunter Netzer was Betteron to the power of ten. Sir Alf picked a midfield trio consisting entirely of inside-forwards. Netzer ran riot. England lost 3-1.

That meant they had to win by at least a couple of goals in Berlin to survive. What did Sir Alf do now? He packed his team with defenders, played an utterly negative, often brutal and wholy unenterprising game, got the goal-less draw which, for reasons best known to himself, he appeared to have come for; and England went out: though scarcely with honour.

Consolation

One could easily prolong the list. One might, for the umpteenth time, quote Disraeli to the extent that the defects of great men are the consolation of dunces. And if you commit one of these weird errors in a World Cup, it is not only there for the world to see, but for the world to remember.

Poor, kind Valcareggi will never be forgiven in Italy for his odd, panic stricken aberration in the World Cup Final of 1970. Sandrino Mazzola was playing so well that he just couldn't work the usual, pacifying and compromising "relay" with Gianni Rivera. So he kept Mazzola on and fielded Rivera for the last six minutes . . . in place of his hitherto splendid centre-forward and only goal scorer, Mazzola. Tactics. Tactics. *Tattricomania.*

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Hungarian news ..... by Leslie Vernon

Shaft of light as four clubs get through

AN UNEXPECTED shaft of light has brightened up the sombre Hungarian football scene. All four European contestants have survived the first round of the competitions, and for good measure, the national team defeated Austria in the European Championship.

However, the results and performances were not wholly satisfactory, and the success story is unlikely to be repeated in Round 2. Ujpest Dozsa beat F.C. Zurich easily enough in the home-leg 4-0. Only 8,000 people bothered to watch the champions, despite the promise of an enterprising display.

Coach Pal Varhidi selected an all-out attacking formation, with four forwards and two constructive linkmen — Zambo and Andras Toth. Fazekas, A. Dunai, Toth (pen.) and Kellner got the goals against the outclassed, pedestrian Swiss, and the lilac-and-whites eased-up in the later stages of the match.

But in Zurich, Katic scored in the very first minute, Risi added two more, and Kuhn made it 4-0 before the break! The Hungarians, by then stunned and panicky, managed to get a vital "away-goal" following a Zambo-Torocsik-Nagy move, and Risi's completion of his hat-trick gave the score-line an unbelievable 5-1 look.

Penalty

Dozsa weathered a penalty claim and finally staggered into the next round with their confidence badly shattered. The team, in the absence of the ailing Bene, lacks a "spiritual leader" on the field, and the defence are less than adequate.

By no stretch of imagination can one describe either Rothermel or Szigethi as a safe goalkeeper, the advent of Peter Juhasz as a centre-back didn't come off, and both Horvath and Harsanyi are going through a phase when outside interests (wine, women and song) interfere with their football.

One can only hope that by the Benfica tie, Dozsa can put their disastrous league form behind them, and rediscover their rhythm and enthusiasm.

Pleasant

In the Cup Winners' Cup, Haladas had the easiest of tasks in beating Valetta 8-1 on aggregate. With a 7-0 home win in the bank, the trip to the sunny shores of Malta was nothing more than a pleasant mid-season excursion for these likeable lads from the Western part of Hungary. Postcards sent from Valetta to friend and foe alike, might convince some bigger fish that it will be worth their precious efforts to take the "Hungarian Cup" seriously.

Vasas came back with a 2-0 deficit from Linz, but Honved got off to a highly encouraging start in Prague, where they beat Bohemians 2-1 in the UEFA-Cup. In this game, all the scoring was done in the last five minutes, as Pinter put the away-team ahead, Mastaik equalised, and E. Toth got the winner just when referee Wohrer was checking his assortment of chronometers.

The return matches in the form of a "double-header" were labelled as "an evening of international football" in the Nepstadion, but only a meagre 15,000 took the trouble to attend.

A pity, because Vasas did exceptionally well in winning 4-0, and Honved were stretched to their limit by the Czechs to preserve their narrow advantage. Varadi 2, Kovacs and Izso scored for the Magyar version of the "Hammers", and the desperate Austrians collected yellow card cautions galore.

This four-pronged triumph was supplemented by Ferencavros, who opened their Mitropa Cup campaign, in great style against Brno of Czechoslovakia. As this was Fradi's 1000th international encounter, there was a sense of occasion about the match, and their youngsters responded magnificently. Both Szabo and Nyilasi scored hat-tricks, and Pusztai scored once in their 7-1 victory. Incidentally, Ferenc Szabo is only 19, and Tibor Nyilasi 20!

They both have the potential to develop into world-class players, and it is certain that coach Jeno Dalnoki will do his utmost to help their careers. But will they themselves have enough self-discipline not to be influenced by the hangers-on, the easy money and popular acclaim?

Technical

If they need a good example to follow, there is one in the chair of the technical adviser — a guy called Florian Albert . . . The national team had nothing to gain by beating Austria, but for the old man (Lajos Baroti) and old times' sake (traditional rivalry), they prepared diligently for the game.

There were more visiting Austrians on the terraces than natives, but the "advantage" of playing at home has always been a double-edged weapon in Budapest. Baroti's methods of picking teams have been vindicated habitually in the past, and this was no exception.

He plumped for a mixture of raw youth and "middle-aged" experience, had the courage to re-call the forgotten Pusztai at outside-righ and gave Fazekas another outing in th forward-line. L. Kovacs — J. Nagy, Balin Rab, Lukacs — Nyilasi, L. Kocsis, A. Toth - Pusztai, Fazekas, L. Nagy.

In the 4th minute, the Ferencvaros winge Pusztai, sent Fazekas away on the flank, wh pushed the ball forward to Kocsis. His cent was headed past Koncilia by Nyilasi. Welz w brought down quite unnecessarily by Balint the 17th minute, and Krankl converted t penalty. But ten minutes before the brea Lajos Kocsis created another scoring chanc and this time, Pusztai got the vital touch.

Unmarked

The second half was all Hungary, b minutes before the end, Welz should ha equalised, when 10 yards from go completely unmarked, he lifted the ball ov the bar. After the match, the Hungarians we delighted, visiting "fireman" Mike Smith Wales was delighted, and poor old Leopo Stastny of Austria chucked the towel in sayi that he wasn't well enough to continue.

The U-23 side also beat the Austrians (2- and are heading for the quarter-finals of th version of the European Championship.

Ferencvaros are pulling away from the fi in the League. They have only dropped t points so far — against relegation candidat Bekescsaba. Fradi's best match was Honved, when a packed Nepstadion (75,0 were treated to a real thriller, which ended a 4-3 victory for the table-toppers.

Their ex-player, Szucs, scored twice Honved, but the ex-Honved star, Pusztai, a got a couple against his old club! Ferencva are now two points ahead of Videoton, fou front of Dozsa, with Honved languishing sixth position. There is a long way to go but it looks certain that Dozsa's Dominiat of the championship race is well and t over.

Seven defeats by single goal

News from Switzerland by ARTHUR ROTMIL

THE SWISS sports writers have dubbed their national side, "the team of honourable losers". This in reference to the statistics which show that the last seven defeats suffered by the Helvetian representatives, have all occured with just a one-goal margin! This includes "honourable" setbacks against world champions West Germany and world runners up Holland. But these results, and indeed the team performance prove, that although Switzerland cannot be rated among the leading soccer nations, it can nevertheless hold its own in any company.

Following the narrow 1-2 home defeat against England, the Swiss earned a well deserved 1-1 draw away to Czechoslovakia. Curiously enough the Swiss were thus acting as sparring partners to both the English and Czechs, who were preparing to meet each other at the end of October, in a vital European Championship tie in Bratislava.

Switzerland's manager René Hussy made four changes (some enforced) in the side which so nearly held England: The team captain and midfield "general" Köbi Kuhn and stopper Luciano Bizzini, who were injured and could not play against England, returned to the side. But the indisposed midfielder Réne Hasler and striker Danial Jeandupeux, who could not be released by his French club Bordeaux (they had a League match 48 hours after the international), had to be left out.

Sustained

As in Basel, confronted by England, so in Brno, the Swiss too began overcautious and were thus put under unnecessary, sustained pressure, for long spells. And just like in Basel, the Swiss only opened up after they conceded the first goal. Only then did the team really click and began to control the midfield.

They equalised from a penalty taken by Peter Risi and could have even snatched another goal, if only they had shown more resolution. If there are any lessons to be learned from this excursion, they are these: In any type of sport, one must use performers confident of their own ability and determined to go out and win. Technique, stamina and tactical preparation are alright in football, provided the players are convinced that they can succeed against all odds. Such a meek, defeatist attitude, as displayed by the Swiss players, the national coach, the Press, Radio and TV commentators, before most internationals, will never help them to win anything!

On the domestic front the surprise team of the season, St. Gallen, are still hogging the headlines. This oldest club in Switzerland has topped the National League for the first time in its long history. The team managed by Willy Sommer and regarded as just good enough to avoid relegation, has astonished the fans and experts alike. But even within this modest club, from the Eastern part of the country, there are plenty of pessimists who refuse to include their side even among the favourites for the title.

Nonetheless, St. Gallen are going from strength to strength and the crushing 7-2 victory over FC Sion really shook the big guns from Zurich and Basel into realisation, that here was a real challenger to be reckoned with.

St. Gallen's defence is better organised than last year and marshalled by the former international Anton Weibel. In midfield the German Herbert Stöckl (he came from Wuppertal) links well with the international Rudolf Schneeberger, whilst the veteran Rolf Bättler is still turning out consistent performances up front, having lost none of his shooting power.

There was little joy, though some pride, for the four Swiss clubs engaged in European competitions. All of them were paired with tough opponents, so there was no surprise that all went out in the first round. But what a tremendous fight each one of them put up — two teams failing only on the away goals-count-double ruling.

Champions FC Zürich, who appeared to be down and out after losing 0-4 to the experienced Ujpest-Dozsa, thrashed the Hungarians in the return by 5-1 (!), yet it wasn't enough . . . and Zürich missed other chances, whilst giving away a stupid goal. In a fine gesture the club's president Edi Naegeli provided all those supporters who travelled to Budapest with free seats in the stand for the home leg — "to compensate them for our poor performance".

Cup holders Basel had a great tussel with the wily Spaniards from Atletico Madrid. The Swiss, who gave one of their best displays for years at home, though losing unluckily 1-2 then held Atletico to a 1-1 draw in Madrid, but it was of no use.

In the EUFA Cup Grasshoppers too, met a Spanish side in Real Sociedad San Sebastian. After a 3-3 home draw the gallant Zurcher outfit achieved a 1-1 score line in the return, but again the away goals proved decisively against them.

And finally Young Boys of Bern, returned to international tournaments for the first time since 1960, were pitted against the same opponents whom they last met "in Europe" — West Germany's Hamburger SV. Following a goalless home draw, the Bernese were beaten in Hamburg by 4-2.

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ERIC THORNTON'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

WALES SET EXAMPLE...

AN AWFUL lot of people seem to be spending an awful lot of time playing down the international survival chances of Wales, and generously offering odds against them in the European Championship.

Some of the betting boys, too, are not providing very much joy for the proud folk of the Principality, though it is readily admitted that the average commission type has an unreliable propensity for forecasting, yet somehow staying in the business, just the same.

That particular point is well appreciated by almost everyone living within the borders of the eight new counties, as they gradually book their places for the forthcoming battle with the Austrians.

Many opine that very game is important, but this next on Wrexham's Racecourse ground is really becoming to all Welsh fans one of the most vital fixtures of all post-war years. And that's saying something.

Certainly, it shapes the biggest test for a feller called Mike Smith since he faced the protests and 'nationalist' moves which followed his controversial and unexpected appointment as full-time manager nearly eighteen months ago.

But having now become accustomed to the idea of an Englishman being their Charge d'Affaire at soccer team level, at any rate, most of the enthusiasts are now lined up behind the old Corinthian-Casual wing half, and wishing him all the best all the time.

As indeed they should. If only in deference to some fine performances his boys in red have already staged since the great rebuilding began before all the assembled doubters, last year.

Interim

In case the memory fails I should mention immediately that in the interim his new teams have been doing quite well, thank you. They have accounted for Hungary and Luxembourg, shared the honours with both England and Scotland, and only went down to the Irish and the Austrians by the narrowest of margins.

The trip to Vienna, just a year ago, was Smith's first venture as the supremo, though he had previously taken youth teams on successful missions abroad while his immediate predecessor Dave Bowen travelled with the seniors.

So the major point here is that the Iron Curtain reverse can be adequately avenged in this next test which, for your information, is being staged in a corner of the country which warms to all things national.

Problems

There should be no real problems concerning the eventual line-up. It seems to me that the new boss has surrounded himself with more than sufficient talent for insurance against all emergencies.

That was my initial re-action when the squad was first announced. For it must be conceded that no manager could go very far wrong with such as Terry Yorath, John Toshack, Dave Smallman, John Mahoney, Dai Davies, Gary Sprake, Arfon Griffiths and Rod Thomas in the party.

All have been thoroughly briefed on th long term prospects, though such exercise should be superfluous with top fligh professionals who, in this instance, need onl glance at the group table whenever a con fidence booster is needed.

Pacemakers almost from the start, Wale are now clear leaders, and, in fact, are onl one point away from qualifying for the final which, viewed from any angle, is highl satisfying for everybody to contemplate.

Firm clues to a good result for the Welsl come from two sources. In the first place, Joh Toshack, when given the option of playing fo Wales or Liverpool echoed the sentiments o the rest when firmly deciding that his countr came first.

Letter from America

AS A former Prestonian, now living in America, I enjoyed Eric Thornton's article about Mr Harry Catterick managing at Deepdale.

Those names he mentioned — Quigley, Wayman, Docherty, and Finney — certainly brought back memories. Thank you.

I have one question. Would you expand and elaborate on the phrase — "where people live very close to the ground". Perhaps if I understand that I could understand my own background, and how I 'fit' into the American scene.

George Cowburn
4d Andrea Drive
Vestal
New York 13850

**The expression is generally used to denote that the people concerned earn their living the hard way, know nothing of the easy life – an industrious community. – ED.*

Cu

TWO FAMOUS soccer personalities know more than a thing or two wh comes to assessing the game's possibil must be wondering today about trickiness of accomplishing a hack somersault.

Here they are. On my right I giv Tony Currie, the brilliant England Sheffield United midfield ace. On m we have Ken Furphy, the non character who was that particular pla boss.

This is how it goes. A mere few m ago, these two were looking ahead tog and banking on great things. Their fidence had been born of a faith succe by the winning of the sixth spot i winter's championship.

The friendly pair had been pleas preparing everyone for triumphs, Tony, in particular, felt sure they become at least Yorkshire's top tea taking over that important role Leeds United have held for so long

One day, during training, he blew his chest with pride, and said: "W going to build on what we achieved

Jimmy Sirrell, the new manager of Sheffield United who has moved across from Notts County

rrie's future?

season, because while others are rebuilding we have done ours, and already have players of real ability."

But then came the shocks that ruined the appetite. The opening gambit to the present campaign proved anything but tasty. Especially for Currie lovers. For with one-fifth of the overall fixtures completed the boys from The Lane were firmly anchored to the bottom of the First Division. Which is no place for hopefuls.

So instead of contesting the major issue among the top brackets United, who, after all, were pacemakers in the game even before your old Grandad had that particular sparkle in his eyes, began thinking about the necessity for changing priorities. And without any further loss of time.

Outfit

No-one had to tell them that the danger signals must be noted because this outfit has carefully studies the unfortunate experience which shot its Wednesday neighbours, on the other side of the Town, into the lower echelons. And within just a 5-year spell.

I hope my Sheffield friends don't think that brief look-back automatically concludes they will be amongst those on the downward chute, next May, though one must remember United's proclivity for the switchback life.

That's a fact. The records prove it. Over the last five decades an unsettled existence has seen them moving up and down the divisions almost every five years. It's an unfortunate habit that has stretched from 1934.

Periods

It's almost enough to wipe out the memory of sunny periods between the wars. The days when those outstanding performers Billy Gillespie and Fred Tunstall schemed the club's fourth Cup victory at the expense of Cardiff City.

Some of the old 'uns say there were never better players anywhere, but grudgingly admit that in later years there have been such stars as Jimmy Hagan, Len Allchurch, Colin Grainger, and so on. All adding historical touches to a club which has been a going concern since 1889, and was one of the original members of the Second Division.

Background

They were League Champions as far back as 1898 and won the Cup the following year. So it's easy to realise why it was thought that against the background of a newly-built £1m 7,000 seater stand only the sky would be the limit this season.

Time's on their side, however, which must be an extremely comforting thought for everybody in the dressing room. And particularly Tony, Don Revie's 25-year-old recruit, and Len Badger, Chris Guthrie, Alan Woodward, Eddie Colquohoun and Cliff Calvert.

For the new manager Jimmy Sirrell tackling multitudinous problems the great target remains — a prize to end a 50-year famine at The Lane.

Poland 4 Holland 1
Norway 0 Sweden 2
Hungary 2 Austria 1
Greece 1 Rumania 1
Czechoslovakia 1 Switzerland 1
Sweden 0 Denmark 0
Belgium 1 East Germany 2
Italy 0 Finland 0

POLAND SWA

International Post-mortem by Eric Batty

Poland 4 Holland 1

POLAND TURNED out their 1974 World Cup team with the addition of Bulzacki and Dabrowski in defence to give the Dutch a real hammering. Opinions varied between the Dutch being bad, particularly in defence and the Poles being good, but this result puts Poland well in line for the best in Europe tag.

Certainly they took Holland apart after Lato had intercepted a back pass intended for goalkeeper Van Beveren and went on to open the scoring.

Both goalkeepers were tested, however, and Van der Kuylen was prominent in the Dutch attack in which Cruyff was generally disappointing. The second Polish goal came in the 44th minute following a free kick by Deyna that left Gadocha with a clear chance that he put away without any fuss.

After the interval the Dutch made a spirited revival but the result was more or less settled just after the hour when Szarmach scored easily following a corner taken by Lato. Szarmach again in the 77th minute made it 4-0 after picking up a through pass from Deyna and with the Dutch defence appealing for an offside whistle that never came, ran through to put the issue beyond doubt.

Holland's consolation goal came with only ten minutes left from a move on the right flank. Cruyff despatched a low ball across the face of the Polish goal, too far out for 'keeper Tomaszewski to reach and Rene van der Kerkhoff, sprinted in and side-footed the ball into goal. Though Cruyff laid on this pass his contribution to the game was negligible and Neeskens also appeared to be either out of form or disinterested. Whatever the cause, Poland ended worthy winners to regain their place at the head of this qualifying group.

Norway 0 Sweden 2

HELLSTROM, SANDBERG and Edstrom as well as Bjorn Nordquist, now playing Second Division football back in Sweden, were on duty in this match which Sweden had to win to stand a chance of overhauling Yugoslavia.

Norway were weakened by the absence of Lund and turned out several relatively inexperienced players but still managed to put up stiff resistance before an 18,000 crowd in Oslo and never at any stage did they surrender.

Sweden had the edge in midfield, however, where Ove Grahn had a fine game and laid on the chance for Roland Sandberg to open the scoring after thirty minutes. Edstrom, on the other hand, was marked by Slinning and played very little part in the proceedings and the closest Norway came to scoring were two good efforts by Larsen and Skuseth.

For the second half Johannessen replaced Hoyland on Norway's left wing but made little impact and in the 53rd minute right back Andersson moved upfield to clinch the Swede's success with a second goal though bearing in mind the relatively weak opposition the Swedish performance was far from distinguished.

Hungary 2 Austria 1

ALREADY OUT of the European championship, this was nevertheless a match the Hungarians wanted desperately to win, ushering in a new era with the return of Lajos Baroti to take command of the national squad.

It was also a game to remember — Hungary's 500th full international and the 120th meeting between the two sides. However, despite some poor recent performances, the Hungarians had a distinct psychological advantage for Austria have not won in Budapest for nearly 15 years.

Baroti's new blend of youth and experience produced a first half showing that suggested better things for the future of the game in Hungary. With Fazekas, Balint and Kocsis providing the experience, 20-years-old left back Nilasi got Hungary off to a good start by contributing a third minute goal and there followed some sparkling football that continued until the interval.

Before the Hungarians could consolidate their position, however, the referee harshly interpreted a tackle by Balint to give Kfankl the opportunity to equalise from the penalty spot and this the young Rapid star promptly did. The set back was only temporary, however, for Hungary continued to dominate the exchanges and Pusztai scored a second goal following a neatly constructed move.

The Hungarians might have had two or three more goals before the break but in the second half play descended to a very low level and finally died in mediocrity underlining that both sides have a long way to go before they can truly be said to be on the road back.

Returning to Vienna, Czech born Austrian boss Leopold Stastny handed the OFB his resignation, terminating a seven year reign and leaving the Austrians with no real successor in sight.

Greece 1 Rumania 1

FOR THE last 35 years Rumania have had the Indian sign on their Greek neighbours and this match followed tradition with a very

The photographers are interested in only one team as Italy and Finland line-up before the start of their match in Rome. No prizes for guessing which team is which!

AMP HOLLAND

disappointing performance by the Greek attack.

Having won the first leg of this Balkan Cup game, 2-0 in Bucharest, Rumania retained the trophy and the 20,000 crowd in Salonika went home disillusioned and disappointed with what was really a preparatory game for the Greeks before the big test with West Germany.

Greece's golden boy, Georgis Delikaris, was unfit and Dimitrios Domazos was regarded as too old for a place in team manager Panagoulos' plans. The Panathinaikos pair Elefterakis and Antoniadis were also unavailable through injury. Thus it was a depleted team with an inexperienced attack and in the event it was left to the rearguard to struggle. Greek *libero* Feiros had a good game and so too did 'keeper Konstantinou apart from one lapse when he allowed a shot from 30 yards, delivered by Dimitru to beat him in the 16th minute.

Greece's best forward was right winger Aslanidis who combined well with right back Pallas but it was the latter who was the most effective attacking creating several chances that were spurned. With only seven minutes left Koudas and Sarafis combined well in midfield to set up a chance for Sarafis to equalise, coming through from midfield, but the Rumanians had done enough and were satisfied to rest on their lead in the second half knowing the Greek task was all but impossible.

Czechoslovakia 1 Switzerland 1

AFTER MISSING the England game the Swiss recalled Kobi Kuhn while the Czechs experimented with their problem position at left back. Koubek played in the first half without giving satisfaction and after the interval the veteran Doblas, usually a right back, was called on.

Gajkusek in midfield had one of his quiet games and with 15 minutes left Panenka came on in his place but still the Czech attack, also re-shaped, failed to function in top gear.

The only player with real penetration was right winger Masny who scored the Czech goal soon after the break while the other debutant, Gallis who currently heads the Czech scorers list was given an opportunity to show what he could do. Generally however the Czechs were disappointing and with five minutes left for play Risi equalised for Switzerland from a penalty.

Sweden 0 Denmark 0

FIELDING A team of home based players the Swedes played out an uninteresting goal-less draw that was predictably going to end 0-0 after the first quiet fifteen minutes.

The Danes fielded an experimental Olympics team which was never really able to put the Swedish defence under pressure and good organisation at both ends prevented either set of forwards from creating real chances.

Belgium 1 East Germany 2

WITH NOTHING to lose after carelessly dropping three precious points to little Iceland, the DDR boss Georg Buschner gambled and he placed his faith in a new combination of youth and experience.

On the wings were Reidiger (19) and Hoffmann (20) with the veteran Peter Ducke 33 years old and getting his 66th cap in the centre. Hans-Jurgen Kreische was also set to return to the side after a long absence but though over his knee injury a slight knock kept him out and he was replaced by his Dynamo Dresden clubmate, 19 years old Weber.

The heroes however were Jurgen Croy in goal, Hafner at right half, libero Dorner and Ducke. After a goal-less first half the game suddenly came to life when Reidiger broke through on the right to get in to the by line and pull the ball back perfectly for Ducke to score.

The Belgians, playing defensively at home with a 1-4-3-2 formation and lacking the Bruges centre forward Raul Lambert, who has scored most of the Belgian goals in the last two seasons, proved largely ineffective. When Raymond Goethals realised his side was really struggling he brought on Janssens, a third striker in place of midfield man Polleunis, but by that time the DDR were 2-1 up and fighting hard to hang on to a victory that gives them an outside chance of qualifying.

Wilfried Puis the veteran left winger once a star with Anderlecht but now at 32 a midfield player did get one back for Belgium just on the hour but before Janssens came on Hafner had eased East Germany ahead once more. There were a few anxious moments for the DDR particularly when Croy was injured near the end but no 2 'keeper Grapenthin came on to play out the remaining minutes.

The DDR now have to beat France by at least a four goal margin while Belgium have also to be beaten against their old enemy France in Paris for the DDR to qualify but neither result is impossible. At all events it now appears that the East Germans have finally shaken off their post-World Cup blues with this result.

Italy 0 Finland 0

AFTER A poor spring tour, the temporary job given to Fulvio Bernardini was handed on to Enzo Bearzot during the summer and in his first game the new chief brought the wrath of all Italy down on his head.

At home to Finland Bearzot made a fool of himself by fielding only a two pronged attack consisting of 23 year old Francesco Graziani of Torino and the new £1½ million centre forward Giuseppe Savoldi, ex-Bologna now Napoli.

European Cup . . . Cup Winners Cup . . .

First Round — First Leg

HOWEVER MANY stars **Benfica** may have lost these past few months, they carried much too much fire power for **Fenerbahce.**

African strikers Nene and Jordao each hit hat-tricks in the 7-0 win, but it was nothing like as simple for **Borussia Moenchengladbach.**

The West German champions and UEFA Cup-holders needed a late penalty from Allan Simonsen to hold **Swarowski Wacker Innsbruch** 1-1 in West Germany. Goalkeeper Friedl Koncilia was the Austrians' star against Udo Lattek's men who badly missed the sick Hacki Wimmer from midfield.

CSKA Sofia needed a late rally too. In their case, more successfully, as they came from behind with goals by Denev and Marashliev in the last eight minutes to overtake **Juventus** and win 2-1.

For the Italians, without their injured midfield star Fabio Capello, it looked like a case of lack of match fitness, since the Italian league had yet to start. Also struggling a little were **Dynamo Kiev,** feeling the effects of a long tough season as they were held 2-2 by **Olympiakos Piraeus.**

Misbehaviour

This match was played in Salonika after crowd misbehaviour last season and the **Russian Cup winners' Cup holders** were 2-0 ahead after half an hour thanks to headers from skipper Kolotov and fellow midfield man Bourjak. Yet Kritikopoulos took one back before half time, and Aidiniou, substituting for Synetopoulos, equalised in the 62nd.

Dinamo Bucharest brought midfield star Dudu Georgescu — winner of the golden boot as Europe's top scorer — to Madrid, only to go down 4-1 to **Real.** And even then their goal was scored by Lucescu, the best goal of the night but not much consolation.

Santillana scored twice for Madrid, and also grabbing two was **Ruch Chorzow's** Joquim Marx, against **Kuopion Palloseura** of Finland.

But the major goal-scoring feats came in the Cup winners first legs. Markarov hit five as **Ararat Erevan** ran up nine against the Cypriots of **Anorthosis,** and Ibrahimbegovic matched that for little-known **Borac Banjaluka** against **US Rumelange.** Centre forward Cetina also got a hat-trick in the 9-0 win. **Haladas** of Hungary hit seven against **Valletta,** but Juergen Croy was master of the situation in Patras. **Panathinaikos** took on **Sachsenring Zwickau** here because of a UEFA ban on their home stadium and the East German international goalkeeper made sure of a goalless draw.

Another hat-trick merchant was **MSV Duisburg's** Lehmann against the luckless Cypriots of **Paralimni Famagusta** in the UEFA Cup. **Bruges'** midfield star van der Eychen got three — including a penalty — against **Lyon,** and **Porto's** Peruvian star Teofilo Cubillas also had a penalty in his treble against Luxembourg's **Avenir Beggen.** New signing Octavio, from Vitoria Setubal via Atletico Madrid, also got a goal in the 7-0 win.

Barcelona had to face anti-Spanish demonstrations as well as **PAOK** in their 1-0 defeat in Greece, and **Feyenoord** — who CFB beat in the Champions' Cup first round last year — looked set for another early exit when they went down 2-1 at home to **Ipswich.** The Dutchmen badly missed Wim van Hanegem, under UEFA suspension, and **Everton's** Mike Bernard qualified for a ban himself after being sent off in the last minute of an unpleasant 0-0 draw with **AC Milan** at Goodison.

Four Italians were booked, but it's worth pointing out that this result, at the height of the drama off the field engendered by the Rivera takeover, was a brilliant achievement.

Another veteran in the goals was Lohr, recalled from retirement to help faltering **Köln,** and scoring against **B1903** of Copenhagen.

The round's most costly miss was probably the Brownlie penalty which Clemence saved so that **Liverpool** went home only 1-0 down to **Hibernian.**

Best crowd of the first round was the 75,000 in the Olympic Stadium to see **Roma** beat **Dunav Russe** 2-1, while the next best gate was also a Bulgaria-Italy clash: 70,000 saw **Juventus** go down to **CSKA** in Sofia. **Real Madrid** and **Dinamo Bucharest** drew 65,000 to Chamartin, but the only other 50,000 plus crowd was the **POAK-Barcelona** gate.

The Cup winners Cup gates were awful.

CHAMPIONS CUP

Benfica 7 (Shou 22, Nene 33, 43, 71, Jordao 60, 75, 86).
Fenerbahce 0
Att: 35,000. HT: 3-0.

Borussia Moenchengladbach 1 (Simonsen 82, penalty)
Swarowski Innsbruck 1 (Welzl 43)
Att: 20,000. HT: 0-1.

KB Copenhagen
St. Etienne 2 (P. Revelli 50, Larque 67).
Att: 7,500. HT: 0-0.

CSKA Sofia 2 (Denev 82, Marashliev 89).
Juventus 1 (Anastasi 41).
Att: 70,000. HT: 0-1.

Floriana 0
Hajduk Split 5 (Zungal 15, 61, 78, Buljan 50, Surjak 53).
Att: 4,500. HT: 1-0.

Jeunesse Esch 0
Bayern 5 (Wunder 29, Schuster 36, 63, Rumenigge 69, 78).
Att: 18,000. HT: 0-2.

Linfield 1 (P. Malone 35).
PSV Eindhoven 2 (R. van der Kerkhof 2, Edzoem 14).
Att: 8,000. HT: 1-2.

Malmoe FF 2 (Cervin 15, Bo Larsson 67).
Magdeburgh 1 (Hoffmann 50).
Att: 11,537. HT: 1-0.

Olympiakos 2 (Kritikopoulos 35, Aidiniou 62).
Dynamo Kiev 2 (Kolotov 26, Bourjak 30).
Att: 49,000. HT: 1-2.

Rangers 4 (Fyfe 20, Burke o.g. 37, O'Hara 49, Johnstone 62).
Bohemians Dublin 1 (Flanagan 35).
Att: 25,000. HT: 2-1.

Real Madrid 4 (Santillana 9, 89, Roberto Martinez 61, Netzer 73).
Dinamo Bucharest 1 (Lucescu 74).
Att: 65,000. HT: 1-0.

Ruch Chorzow 5 (Marks 6, 60, Bula 12, Balinger 27, Kopiczka 66).
Kuopion Palloseura 0.
Att: 40,000. HT: 3-0.

Slovan Bratislava 1 (Manay 58).
Derby 0.
Att: 45,000. HT: 0-0.

Ujpest Dozsa 4 (Fazekas 10, Dunai 13, Toth 55, penalty, Kelemen 78).
Zurich 0.
Att: 8,000. HT: 2-0.

Omonia Nicosia 2 (Philippou 56, 75).
IFK Akranes Reykjavik 1 (Alfredsson 22).
Att: 10,000. HT: 0-1.

CUP WINNERS' CUP

Eintracht Frankfurt 5 (Koerbel 13, Beverungen 22, Holzenbein 28, Nickel 32, 41).
Coleraine 1 (Cochrane 80).
Att: 10,000. HT: 5-0.

Valur Reykjavik 0
Celtic 2 (Dalglish 6, McDonald 65)
Att: 9,000. HT: 0-1.

Ararat Erevan 9 (Markarov 4 pen, 14, 61, 70, 80, Oganyesyan 52, 84, Petrosyan 72, Bondarenko 87)
Anorthosis Cyprus 0
Att: 30,000. HT: 2-0.

Basle 1 (Schoenberger 3)
Atletico Madrid 2 (Garate 65, Ayala 68)
Att: 33,000. HT: 1-0.

Besiktas Istanbul 0
Fiorentina 3 (Casp 39, 49, Casarsa 76)
Att: 15,000. HT: 0-1.

Borac Banja Luka (Yug) 9 (Cetina 6, 16, 60, Ibrahimbegovic 14, 48, 57, 58, 86, Jurkovic 82)
US Rumelange 0
Att: 10,000. HT: 3-0.

Haladas Szombathely 7 (Fedor 3, 46, Horath 49, 80, Frukas 74, Halmosi 81)
FC La Valletta 0
Att: 15,000. HT: 1-0.

Home Farm Dromcondra 1 (Brophy 20)
Lens 1 (Hopquin 12)
Att: 2,000. HT: 1-1.

Lahden Reipas 2 (Lindholm 4, Tupasela 53)
West Ham 2 (Brooking 29, Bonds 76)
Att: 5,000. HT: 1-1.

Panathinaikos 0
Sachsenring Zwickau 0
Att: 32,000. HT: 0-0.

Rapid Bucharest 1 (Thissen o.g. 20)
Anderlecht 0
Att: 30,000. HT: 1-0.

Spartak Trnava 0
Boavista Porto 0
Att: 25,000. HT: 0-0.

Skeid Oslo 1 (B. Skjoensberg 65)
Stal Rzeszow 4 (Kozierski 15, 48, Curylo 7[illegible], Krawczyk 84)
Att: 1,700. HT: 0-1.

Sturm Graz 3 (Stendal 18 and 26 penalties, Kulm 36)
Slavia Sofia 1 (Kostov 50)
Att: 8,000. HT: 3-0.

Vejle BK 0
Den Haag 2 (Joh 19, Van Loosen 83)
Att: 5,200. HT: 0-1.

Wrexham 2 (Griffiths 33, Davis 89)
Djurgaardens 1 (Krantz 52)
Att: 9,002. HT: 1-0.

UEFA CUP

MSV Duisburg 7 (Mertakas o.g. 4, Lohmann 15, 2[illegible] 29, Worm 40, 87, Thies 48)
Paralimni Famagusta 1 (Chatzyannis 12)
Att: 4,000. HT: 5-1.

Glentoran 1 (Jamieson 79)
Ajax 6 (Geels 21, 26, 47, 76, Meyer 29, Molten 7[illegible])
Att: 8,000. HT: 0-3.

Grasshoppers 3 (Ekener 24, Santrac 28, Bosco 6[illegible])
San Sebastian 3 (Satrustegui 30, 32, Murillo 6[illegible])
Att: 6,600. HT: 2-2.

PAOK Salonica 1 (Koudas 72)
CF Barcelona 0
ATT: 60,000. HT: 0-0.

AIK Stockholm 1 (Loback 58 pen)
Spartak Moscow 1 (Lovchev 67)
Att: 1,426. HT: 0-0.

Antwerp 4 (Heylens 26, Kodat 32, 35, 43)
Aston Villa 1 (Graydon 77)
Att: 15,000. HT: 4-0.

UEFA Cup . . . round-up conducted by KEIR RADNEDGE

Bohemians Prag 1 (Masnik 88)
Honved 2 (Pinter 86, Toth 89)
Att: 12,000. HT: 0-0.

Carl Zeiss Jena 3 (Sengewald 33, 35, Kurbjuweit 47)
Marseille 0
Att: 22,000. HT: 2-0.

Universitates Craiova 1 (Oblemenco 44)
Red Star Belgrade 3 (Filipovic 54, 78, Savic 17)
Att: 45,000. HT: 1-1.

Everton 0
Milan 0
Att: 31,917. HT: 0-0.

Feyenoord 1 (De Jong 68)
Ipswich 2 (Whymark 32, Johnson 77)
Att: 17,000. HT: 0-1.

GAIS Gothenburg 2 (Palson 9, 85 pen)
SLASK Wroclaw 1 (Kwaitkowski 82)
Att: 1,778. HT: 1-0.

Hertha W. Berlin 4 (Kostedde 6, 57, Hoor 6, 23)
HJK Helsinki 1 (Kangasiorpi 34)
Att: 6,000. HT: 3-1.

Hibernian 1 (Harper 19)
Liverpool 0
Att: 19,219. HT: 1-0.

Holbaek (Denmark) 0
Stal Mielec 1 (Domarski 78)
Att: 3,550. HT: 0-0.

Köln 2 (Glowacz 16, Loehr 25)
B1903 Copenhagen 0
Att: 10,000. HT: 2-0.

Lyon 4 (Jodar 35, Millard 42, 68, Mihajlovic 87)
Bruges 3 (Van der Eychen 2, 8, 80 pen)
Att: 12,000. HT: 1-2.

Molde FK (Norway) 1 (Wetterdahl 70)
Oesters Vaxjoe 0
Att: 1,760. HT: 0-0.

ASA Tirgu Mures 2 (Muresan 18, Faxakas 49)
Dynamo Dresden 2 (Schade 24, Heidler 28)
Att: 25,000. HT: 1-2.

Chernomoretz Odessa 1 (Doroschenko 33)
Lazio 0
Att: 40,000. HT: 1-0.

Porto 7 (Julio 10, Cubillas 29 pen, 79, 82, Oliveira 60, Octavio 85, Gomes 89)
Avenir Beggen 0
Att: 36,000. HT: 2-0.

Rapid Vienna 1 (Widmann 77)
Galatasaray 0
Att: 9,000. HT: 0-0.

Roma 2 (Pellegrini 5, Petrini 22)
Dunav Russe (Bul) 0
Att: 75,000. HT: 2-0.

Torpedo Moscow 4 (Grishkhin 2, 84, Sakharov 30 pen, Belenkov 89)
Napoli 1 (Savoldi 35)
Att: 35,000. HT: 2-1.

VOeEST Linz 2 (Scharmann 33, Stering 65)
Vasas Bucharest 0
Att: 4,000. HT: 1-0.

Vojvodina Novisad 0
AEK Athens 0
Att: 15,000. HT: 0-0.

Young Boys Berne 0
Hamburg SV 0
Att: 17,000. HT: 0-0.

Athlone 3 (Martin 3, Davis 66, 85)
Valerengen Oslo 1 (Olsen 10)
Att: 4,000. HT: 1-1.

Inter Bratislava 5 (Levicky 16, Luprich 57, Petras 59, Jurkemik 77, Sajnek 83)
Zaragoza 0
Att: 7,000. HT: 1-0.

Levsky Spartak Sofia 3 (Spassov 15, 69, Panov 58)
Eskisehirspor (Turkey) 0
Att: 25,000. HT: 1-0.

Sliema Wanderers 1 (Azzopardi 66)
Sporting Lisbon 2 (Marinho 36, Fernandez 89)
Att: 5,000. HT: 0-1.

First Round — Second Legs

BIGGEST SURPRISE of the overall first round results was the elimination of **Magdeburgh** by **Malmoe FF.**

The Swedes, on their way to the championship again, won 2-1 on penalties in East Germany and added to the post-World Cup despondency in the DDR.

Unluckiest losers were **Zurich,** for whom new star Peter Risi scored a hat-trick in the 5-1 return win against **Ujpest Dosza** only for the Swiss to go out on away goals. Bei Nagy got the vital goal for the Hungarian champions who'll have to pull up their socks at home as well as in Europe.

Dynamo Kiev too had to struggle before 80,000 before overcoming **Olympiakos** 1-0, and Czechoslovakia lost all interest in the Champions' Cup as **Slovan** collapsed in the closing stages against **Derby County.**

Ruch Chorzow found it easy enough against **Kuopion Palloseura,** strolling to a 2-2 draw in Finland thanks to a goal from veteran left-winger Eugenius Faber, now back in Poland after a couple of years with French Cup-winners Lens. Nick Deacy, **PSV Eindhoven's** shock purchase from Hereford of the English third division, scored twice in the 8-0 thrashing of **Linfield.** PSV, who had earlier beaten Ajax 6-2 in the League, followed up their European success with six more against Linfield.

Complaints

And a European six was scored by **Borussia Moenchengladbach,** slaughtering **Swarowski Innsbruck** in the second half of their second leg in Austria. Jupp Heynckes scored four — three coming inside 14 minutes — while Schuster of **Bayern** claimed a hat-trick against **Jeunesse d'Esch** in the Munich Olympic Stadium. Despite the cheap prices, only 5,000 fans bothered to turn up for a game which the Luxembourg side never considered lost.

Zwally had one goal disallowed, missed a penalty, scored, and then led the complaints when Schuster completed his hat-trick from what seemed an offside position. Bayern, worried about how long Müller will take to recover from his latest leg injury, looked distinctly unimpressive. Their second and third goals came in the last seven minutes.

In the Cup Winners' Cup no-one should be fooled by the fact that **Ararat Erevan** "only" draw 1-1 with **Anorthosis** in Cyprus. Their second round opponents, **West Ham,** struggled against **Lahden Reipas Lahti** before winning 3-0, and another British success came via Graham Whittle's odd "up-and-under" goal in Stockholm against **Djurgaarden.**

The Swedes were so upset by Wrexham's success that they promptly went down 4-1 the following weekend to Malmoe and lost their last chance of challenging for the championship.

Kaiser got three for **Lens** against **Home Farm Drumcondra** and Northern Ireland's **Coleraine** were also on the wrong end of a hat-trick — scored by Jurgen Grabowski for **Eintracht Frankfurt,** who had vetern Dr Peter Kunter back in goal. In the UEFA Cup, **MSV Duisburg** completed their second leg a couple of hours before anyone else in any other competitions had even begun their first, and there was a further spate of hat-tricks.

John Toshack headed all his goals against **Hibernian** for **Liverpool,** and **Ajax** striker Ruud Geels joined that select band who have scored in both legs of a European tie as **Glentoran** went down 8-0 in Amsterdam.

Carlos Rexach hit three for **Barcelona** against **PAOK,** and Sybis had a treble for **SLASK** against **GAIS** of Gothenburg. But these weren't the most notable. Giorgio Chinaglia fully restored himself in the eyes of **Lazio's** fans with a remarkable performance against **Chernomoretz Odessa.** Lazio were 1-0 down from the first leg and virtually out when, in the last minute, they were awarded a penalty. Chinaglia took it, scored, and then added two more goals in extra time to see the 1974 Italian champions through to the next round.

More astonishing still was the feat of **Köln's** 22-year-old Matthias Brücken, a close-season signing. He came on as a substitute against **B1903 Copenhagen** and scored an extra-time hat-trick to settle the tie!

Ipswich duly completed their excellent victory over **Feyenoord,** and **Bruges,** with the help of two ridiculous own goals, put out **Lyon.**

Milan, under the Rivera Regime got off to a successful if bitter and controversial start with the penalty-goal victory over **Everton** in San Siro, and now meet **Athlone.**

The Eire club were only saved from extinction by supporters' donations a year ago, but they beat **Valerengen** of Oslo, adding to the problems of a club slipping towards the Norwegian second division.

One result to note: **Inter Bratislava's** 3-2 win in **Zaragoza.** The Spaniards had given up hope after the first leg 5-0 thrashing, but the Slovaks didn't have to get out looking for victory . . .

SECOND ROUND DRAW

Champions Cup. — Benfica v Ujpest Dosza; Borussia Moenchengladbach v Juventus; Derby v Real Madrid; Dynamo Kiev v IFK Akranes Reykjavik; Hajduk Split v RWD Molenbeek; Malmoe FF v Bayern Munich (holders); Ruch Chorzow v PSV Eindhoven; Saint-Etienne v Rangers.

Cup Winners Cup. — Anderlecht v Borac Banjaluka; Ararat Erevan v West Ham; Atletico Madrid v Eintracht Frankfurt; Boavista Porto v Celtic; Fiorentina v Sachsenring Zwickau; Halada Vasutas Szombathely v Sturm Graz; Lens v Den Haag; Wrexham v Stal Rzeszow.

UEFA Cup. — Athlone v Milan; Carl Zeiss Jena v Stal Mielec; Dundee Utd v Porto FC; Galatasary v Torpedo Moscow; Hertha v Ajax; Honved v Dynamo Dresden; Inter Bratislava v AEK Athens; Ipswich v Bruges; Lazio v Barcelona; MSV Duisburg v Levsky-Spartak Sofia; Oester Vaxjo v Roma; Red Star Belgrade v Hamburg SV; San Sebastian v Liverpool; SLASK Wroclaw v Antwerp; Spartak Moscow v Köln; Vasas Budapest v Sporting Lisbon.

Set dates: First legs October 22, returns November 5.

Results service

Spanish competitions

CIUDAD DE LEON (June 20-22)
Cultural 2, Salamanca 2 (Cultural on penalties) (Ovalle, Quini, S. Barrios, Galleguillos)
Moscow Spartak 3, Dundee Utd 1 (Geadilin 2, Bulgakov: Bonkinski o.g.)
Third place: Salamanca 2, Dundee Utd 0 (Juanjo pen, Enrique)
Final: Moscow Spartak 4, Cultural 1 (Andreyev, Pishaniev, Geadilin, Yokhev: Montes pen)

TORNEO IBERICA (Badajoz, June 26-28)
Badajoz 3, Valencia 3 (Valencia, penalties). (Revera, Jimenez, Quetglas: Gonzalez, Valdez, Tena)
Benfica 2, Standard Liege 2 (Standard, penalties). (Artur, Nene pen: Sigurvinsson, Plot pen)
Third place: Benfica 1, Badajoz 1 (Benfica, penalties). (Nene: Ciriaco).
Final: Valencia 3, Standard 0. (Gonzalez 2, Valdez).

CIUDAD DE LA LINEA (Aug. 1-3)
Hajduk 1, Espanol 1. (Espanol, penalties). (Zungul: Casaely pen).
Steaua Bucharest 1, Sevilla 0. (Radacanu)
Third place: Sevilla 1, Hajduk 0. (Rubio)
Final: Espanol 2, Steaua 0. (Solsona, Manolin Cuesta)

VILLA DE BILBAO (Aug. 7-9)
Bilbao 3, Real Sociedad 1. (Carlos 2, Zabalza: Diego pen)
QPR 4, Benfica 2. (Hollins, Bowles, Clement, Webb: Nene, Batista pen)
Third place: Benfica 2, Real Sociedad 0. (Batista 2)
Final: Bilbao 3, QPR 0. (Dani, Carlos pen, Amorrortu)

TROFEO TERESA HERRERA (Coruna Aug. 8-10)
Penarol 3, At. Madrid 2. (Cruz, Morena, Quevedo: Ayala, Becerra)
Cruzeiro 3, Stoke 0. (Nelinho 3, 2 pens)
Third place: At. Madrid 0, Stoke 0. (At. Madrid, penalties)
Final: Penarol 3, Cruzeiro 3, (Penarol, penalties). (Morena, Unamuno, Garisto: Nelinho, Palinha 2)

CIUDAD DE BARCELONA (Aug. 11-13)
Espanol 4, Bruges 2. (J. Manuel, Solsona, Jeremias, Amiano: van Gool, Lefevre)
Estudiantes 5, Real Sociedad 1. (Frasoldati 2, Benito, Paganini, Cebozzoz: Murazabal)
Third place: Real Sociedad 2, Bruges 1. (Murillo, Murazabal: Lambert)
Final: Espanol 2, Estudiantes 0. (Amiano, Jeremias)

PRINCIPE DE ESPANA (Santander Aug. 14-16)
Santander 1, Belenenses 1. (Zubiria: Laitao)
Belenenses 4, Honved 2. (Gonzalez 2, Alfredo, Quinito: Pal, L. Kocsis)
Honved 3, Santander 1. (Szucs, L. Kocsis, Pinter: Sergio)
Champions: Belenenses.

CIUDAD DE VIGO (Aug. 15-17)
Levski Spartak Sofia 2, Rosario Central 1. (Jlukov, Jordanov: Solari)
Celta de Vigo 3, Rosario 0. (Del Cura, Doblas 2)
Celta 2, Levski 2. (Felix pen, Del Cura: Borisov, Milanov)
Champions: Celta.

COSTA DEL SOL (Malaga Aug. 15-17)
Malaga 2, Ferencvaros 1. (Orozco 2: Ebedli)
Penarol 2, Betis 1. (Zoryez, Morena: Anzarda)
Third place: Ferencvaros 3, Betis 1. (Balint pen, Szabo, Takacs: Balint o.g.)
Final: Penarol 3, Malaga 2. (Borborza, Cruz, Morena: Esteban, Cestronovol

TROFEO TIEDE (Tenerife Aug. 15-17)
Tenerife 2, MTK Budapest 2. (Esteban, Salvador: Kiss, Kunzt)
MTK 3, Gijon 2. (Burg, Koritar, Sikloi: Quini, Herrero)
Gijon 3, Tenerife 0. (Quini, Herrero, Landucci)
Champions: MTK.

CUIDAD DE ZARAGOZA (Aug. 18-20)
Zaragoza 2, Boavista 1. (Amua, Insfran: Alves)
Boca Juniors 4, Vojvolina Novkad 2. (Cambon2, Potente, Rutanski o.g.: Rutanski, Ivesic)
Third place: Vojvodina 4, Boavista 3. (Ivesic 2, Novoselac, Vucekovic: Mane, Alves, Salvador)
Final: Zaragoza 2, Boca 0. (Amua, Insfran)

TROFEO NARANJA (Valencia Aug. 19-21)
Zurich 1, Valencia 0. (Risi)
Zurich 3, Den Haag 4. (Risi 2, Rutschmann: Schoenmaker, Koneveer, Perazic, Jol)
Valencia 4, Den Haag 1. (Claramunt 2, 1 pen, Maesvald o.g., Gonzalez: Schoenmaker)
Champions: Valencia.

VILLA DE MADRID (Aug. 20-22)
At. Madrid 1, Vitoria Setubal 1. (At. Madrid, penalties). (Aguilar: Lito)
Moscow Torpedo 1, Vasas Budapest 0. (Grizkhin)
Third place: Vasas 3, Vitoria Setubal 0. (Izso 2, Varadi)
Final: At Madrid 2, Torpedo 1. (Irureta, Ayala: Maksimenkov)

CIUDAD DE VALLADOLID (Aug. 21-23)
Belenenses 3, Gijon 2. (Gonzalez 2, Pietra: Herrero, De Diego)
Valladolid 0, Boca 1. (Benetez)
Third place: Gijon 2, Valladolid 1. (De Diego, Megido: Landaburu)
Final: Boca 2, Belenenses 1. (Cambon, Potente: Benito)

CIUDAD DE GRANADA (Aug. 21-23)
Salamanca 1, Granada 0. (Alvarez)
Boavista 2, Sportul Bucharest 2. (Boavista, penalties). Jorge, Zezinho: Rosu, Casei)
Third place: Granada 4, Sportul 1. (Milar, Grande, Cazan o.g., Lis: Rosu)
Final: Boavista 1, Salamanca 0. (Salvador)

CIUDAD DE SANTS CRUZ DE TENERIFE (Aug. 21-23)
Honved 3, Tenerife 2. (Zehervari, L. Kocsis, Weinfer: Tono 2)
Honved 2, Penarol 0. (L. Kocsis, Pinter)
Tenerife 2, Penarol 3. (Salvador 2: Custodio, Morena 2)
Champions: Honved.

CIUDAD DE PALMA DE MALLORCA (Aug. 22-25)
Espanol 1, CSKA Sofia 0. (Manolin Cuesta)
Real Madrid 2, Dinamo Bucharest 1. (Breitner, Santillana: Lucescu)
Third place: CSKA 3, Dinamo Bucharest 2. (Pritargov 2, Jomche pen: Dumitrache, Dinu)
Final: Real Madrid 0, Espanol 0. (Real Madrid, penalties)

TROFEO FESTA D'ELIG (Elche Aug. 22-24)
Elche 2, Zalaegerszeg 2. (Alfonseda, Cano: Kalaman, Toth)
Zalaegerszeg 1, Murcia 1. (Buti: Argelin)
Murcia 0, Elche 0.
Champions: Mucna (on penalty difference)

TROFEO COLOMBINA (Huelva Aug. 22-24)
Sevilla 2, Dynamo Tbilisi 0. (Duda 2)
Bilbao 5, River Plate 3. (Dani 2, 1 pen, Amorrortu, Carlos, Rojo I.: Alonso 2 pens, Reinaldi)
Third place: River Plate 2, Dynamo Tbilisi 1. (Sabella, J. J. Lopez: Evralidse pen)
Final: Sevilla 2, Bilbao 0. (Duda, Jaen pen)

TROFEO JUAN GAMPER (Barcelona Aug 26-27)
Feyenoord 3, Spartak Moscow 1. (Kristensen, Kreuz, Wegerle: Fandol)
Barcelona 3, Ujpest 2. (Cruyff, Clares, Neeskens penc Bene, Torocsik)
Third place: Spartak 1, Ujpest 1 (Spartak, penalties). (Masina: Nagy)
Final: Barcelona 3, Feyenoord 1. (Marcial, Sotil, Cruyff: Kreuz)

CIUDAD DE SEVILLA (Aug 26-29)
Sevilla 0, Kiev Dynamo 0 (Sevilla, penalties)
Betis 1, Ferencvaros 0. (Ladinsky)
Third place: Ferencvaros 2, Kiev Dyanmo 1. (Juhasz, Megyer: Blokhin)
Final: Betis 1, Sevilla 0. (Anzarda)

CIUDAD DE CORDOBA (Aug. 26-28)
Codoba 0, Vitoria Setubal 0
Boca 3, Vitoria Setubal 2. (Potente 3: Jose Maria, Alfredo)
Cordoba 4, Boca 1. (Montes 2, Burguete 2: Potente)
Champions: Cordoba

TREOFEO COSTA VERDE (Gijon Aug. 28-30)
Gijon 1, Ensidesa 0. (De Diego)
CSKA Sofia 2, Ensidesa 1. (Goranov 2: Estaban)
Gijon 2, CSKA 2. (Quini, De Diego: Markov, Pritargov)
Champions: Gijon (on penalties)

TROFEO CARRANZA (Cadiz Aug. 29-31)
Real Madrid 2, Dynamo Moscow 1. (Netzer, Velazquez: Jerashkovic)
Palmeiras 1, Zaragoza 0. (Ademir)
Third place: Dynamo Moscow 3, Zaragoza 0. (Shepel, Jakovic, Dolmatov)
Final: Palmeiras 3, Real Madrid 1. (Edu, Leivinha, Itamar: Breitner)

TROFEO CONDE DE FENOSA (La Coruna Aug. 29-31)
Coruna 1, Bonsucesso (Brazil) 0. (Cocol
Bonsucesso 1, River Plate 0. (Oliveira)
River Plate 2, Coruna 1. (Gonzalez, Artico: Cocol
Champions: Coruna (on penalties)

CIUDAD DE TARRASA (Tarrasa Aug. 29-31)
Penarol 1, Vitoria Setubal 0. (Morena pen)
Espanol 0, Tarrasa 0. (Espanol, penalties)
Third place: Vitoria 1, Tarrasa 0. (Alfredo)
Final: Rained off. Trophy awarded to Espanol f their "sporting demeanour".

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

August 23

ARGENTINA (3) 6 (Ardiles 2, Cárdena Coscia 2, Valencia)
UNITED STATES 0 **(In Mexico)**

Argentina: La Volpe (Baley), Suarez, Espinoza, Cárden (Tessaroli, Fernandez, Valencia, Gallego (Oviedo), Ardi Quinteros, Ateggiano (Maranguet), Coscia.
United States: Mauser, Garcia, Macca, Dominga Skotarek, Strash, Chandler, Lindart, Hall (Moore), McCal Rebowstaff.

August 28

ARGENTINA 2
COSTA RICA 0
(In Mexico)

August 31

MEXICO (1) 1 (Bargas)
ARGENTINA (1) 1 (Coscia)

Mexico: Camacho, Najera, Ramos, Galindo, Ayala, Cha (Manuel, De la Torre, Delgado (Carrillo), Alvarado, Barg Cuellar.
Argentina: La Volpe, Suarez, Espinoza (Oviedo), C donas, Fernandez, Quinteros (Maranguet), Gallego, Ardi Coscia, Ateggiano, Valencia, Kelenec Artano Yazasaki.

SOUTH AMERICAN JUNIOR CHAM PIONSHIP (In Lima, Peru):
Argentina 2, Brazil 1; Chile 2, Peru Uruguay 2, Bolivia 1 (Aug. 16); Argentina Bolivia 0; Peru 1, Brazil 0 (Aug. 19); Peru Argentina 1 (Aug. 23); Uruguay 3, Peru (Aug. 21); Chile 0, Bolivia 0; Uruguay Brazil 0 (Aug. 23).

Playoff (Aug. 26):

URUGUAY (1) 1 (Umpierrez)
CHILE (0) 1 (Gonzales)
after extra time
(Uruguay won 4-1 on post match penalties)

Chile: Wirth, R. Gonzales, Soruco, Vergara, Gat Palma, Vildosola, Soto, Romo (Mena), Vargas, Moscoso
Uruguay: Rodriguez, De los Santos, Washington Gonzal Pereyra, Morales, Muniz (Pierri), Ortiz, Carrasco, Revet Antunes, Umpierrez (Correa).

FINAL STANDINGS

	p	w	d	l	f	a
Chile (x)	5	3	2	0	6	0
Uruguay (x)	5	3	2	0	8	2
Argentina	5	2	2	1	7	6
Peru	5	1	2	2	4	8
Brazil	5	1	0	4	6	5
Bolivia	5	0	2	3	4	12

(x) Uruguay won play off

MAJOR CLUB INTERNATIONALS

Cartagines (Costa Rica) 0, Racing (Argenti 2; Junior de Baranquilla (Colombia) Huracan (Argentina) 1; Portuguesa Santi (Brazil) 1, Newell's Old Boys (Argentina (Aug. 23); Union Magdalena (Colombia) Huracan (Argentina) 1; Portugu (Venezuela) 2, Cerro (Uruguay) 1 (Aug. 2 Universidad de Nuevo Leon (Mexico) Huracan (Argentina) 1; Nacional (Uruguay Banfield (Argentina) 0 (Aug. 30); Universid de Gualajara (Mexico) 2, Huracan (Argenti 2 (Aug. 31); Colegio Nacional de Iqui (Peru) 1, Union S. Fe (Argentina) 1 (Sept. Sapprisa (C. Rica) 1, Racing (Argentina (Sept. 6); Barcelona (Ecuador) 1 San Lore (Argentina) 2 (Sept. 6); Toluca (Mexico) River Plate (Argentina 0; Millionar (Colombia) 4, Union S. Fe (Argentina) 1 (Se 7); The Strongest (Bolivia) 1, Independie (Argentina) 4; Jorge Wilsterman (Bolivia) San Lorenzo (Argentina) 0 (Sept. 11); B celona (Ecuador) 1, River Plate (Argentina Emelec (Ecuador) 0, Huracan (Argentina) Union Espanola (Chile) 2, Independie (Argentina) 2 (in Bolivia) (Sept. 15).

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Stal Mielec	10	5	4	1	19	9	14
Ruch Chorzow	10	6	2	2	17	9	14
GKS Tychy	10	6	2	2	15	9	14
Wisla Krakow	10	6	2	2	9	5	14
ROW Rybnik	10	5	2	3	12	10	12
Gornik Zabrze	10	5	2	3	12	10	12
Slask Wroclaw	10	4	2	4	12	10	10
Pogon Szczecein	10	5	0	5	13	14	10
Lech Poznan	10	3	3	4	16	18	9
Widzew Lodz	10	2	5	3	9	11	9
Legia	10	4	1	5	17	25	9
Slombierki B.	110	3	2	5	13	12	8
Polonia Bytom	10	3	2	5	11	14	8
LSK Lodz	10	1	4	5	11	17	6
Stal Rzeszow	10	1	4	5	6	12	6
Zag. Sosnowiec	10	2	2	6	10	17	6

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Steaua Bukarest	8	4	3	1	14	6	11
AS Armata	8	4	2	2	14	8	10
Arges Pitesti	8	3	4	1	9	5	10
Olimpia Satu Mare	8	3	4	1	11	8	10
Uni. Craiova	8	3	3	2	10	5	9
SC Bacau	8	4	1	3	10	10	9
CSM Resita	8	4	1	3	10	13	9
Dinamo	7	4	0	3	15	8	8
Poli Iassi	8	3	2	3	12	14	8
CFR Cluj	8	3	2	3	7	9	8
Poli Iassi	8	3	2	3	12	14	8
Uni. Cluj	8	3	1	4	12	9	7
Sportul	8	3	1	4	7	11	7
Bihor Oradea	8	3	1	4	7	11	7
Rapid	7	2	2	3	5	6	6
Jiul	8	2	2	4	9	17	6
UT Arad	8	2	1	5	9	11	5
Constanta	8	2	0	6	9	15	4

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Lokeren	10	7	0	3	23	11	14
SV Waregem	9	5	4	0	16	5	14
Lierse SK	10	6	1	3	22	11	13
Antwerp	10	5	3	2	15	15	13
RWD Molenbeek	9	5	2	2	18	10	12
Beverep-Waas	10	4	4	2	12	5	12
FC Bruges	9	4	3	2	17	11	11
Anderlecht	9	4	3	2	15	10	11
Standard	10	4	3	3	10	8	11
Beerschot	9	4	2	3	15	15	10
Liege	10	4	2	4	16	22	10
CS Bruges	9	2	4	3	13	12	8
Ostende	10	1	6	3	10	12	8
Racing Mechelen	9	3	1	5	6	16	7
La Louvière	10	1	5	4	10	15	7
Berchem	9	1	4	4	6	13	6
SC Charleroi	10	1	3	6	7	15	5
FC Mechelen	9	0	5	4	8	15	5
Beringen	9	1	1	7	7	25	3

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star	9	7	0	2	18	5	14
Hajduk Split	9	5	3	1	12	6	13
Partizan	9	4	3	2	13	7	11
Velez Mostar	9	4	3	2	12	7	11
OFK Belgrad	9	5	1	3	12	14	11
Dinamo Zagreb	9	4	2	3	10	7	10
Vojvodina	9	4	2	3	9	8	10
Borac	9	3	4	2	10	11	10
Sarajevo	9	4	1	4	12	9	9
Celikzenica	9	3	3	3	8	6	9
Olimpija Ljubljana	9	3	2	4	11	11	8
Rijeka	9	3	2	4	8	9	8
Buducnost	9	4	0	5	7	11	8
Zeljeznicar	9	3	2	4	7	13	8
Sloboda Tuzla	9	2	3	4	13	14	7
Radnicki Nis	9	1	4	4	6	11	6
Radnicki Krag.	9	2	1	6	6	16	5
Vardar Skoplje	9	1	2	6	5	14	4

SWEDEN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Malmö FF	26	16	6	2	47	15	38
Oester Växjö	24	14	5	5	58	25	23
Djurgarden	24	13	6	5	34	23	32
Landskrona	24	8	12	4	30	29	28
AIK Stockholm	24	11	4	9	38	27	26
Oerebro	24	8	9	7	32	27	25
Atvidaberg	24	9	6	9	29	35	24
Norrköping	24	8	6	10	41	45	22
Hammarby	24	7	6	11	35	42	20
Elfsborg Boras	24	7	6	11	31	41	20
GAIS Göteborg	24	6	7	11	22	36	19
Halmstad	24	5	8	11	26	33	18
Oergryte	24	4	9	11	25	40	17
Sundsvall	24	4	6	14	21	50	14

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Servette	8	5	2	1	19	6	12
St. Gallen	8	5	2	1	17	10	12
Grasshoppers	8	6	0	2	19	12	12
Basel	8	4	3	1	22	11	11
Zürich	8	4	3	1	15	10	11
Young Boys	8	3	4	1	9	5	10
Lausanne	8	3	3	2	13	12	9
Chênois	8	3	2	3	15	13	8
Neuchâtel Xamax	8	3	2	3	11	11	8
Winterthur	8	3	0	5	10	17	6
Biel	8	1	2	5	4	13	4
Sion	8	0	4	4	11	22	4
Chaux-de-Fonds	8	1	1	6	6	18	3
Lugano	8	0	2	6	4	15	2

SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Real Madrid	5	4	1	0	10	1	9
Barcelona	5	4	0	1	12	5	8
Valencia	5	3	0	2	9	6	6
Español Barcelona	5	3	0	2	7	5	6
Hercules Alicante	5	3	0	2	8	8	6
Racing Santander	5	3	0	2	8	8	6
Sevilla	5	3	0	2	8	8	6
Granada	5	2	2	1	6	7	6
Salamanca	5	2	1	2	8	9	5
Athletic Bilbao	4	2	0	2	8	6	4
Elche	5	2	0	3	9	8	4
Real Zaragoza	5	2	0	3	9	10	4
Real Sociedad	5	2	0	3	7	9	4
Real Betis	5	2	0	3	6	8	4
Atletico Madrid	4	1	1	2	8	8	3
Oviedo	5	1	1	3	4	9	3
Sporting Gijon	5	0	2	3	5	10	2
Las Palmas	5	1	0	4	5	11	2

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Benfica	6	4	1	1	22	7	9
Boavista Porto	6	3	3	0	12	5	9
Belenenses	6	4	1	1	13	8	9
Braga	6	3	3	0	9	6	9
Sporting	5	3	2	0	6	2	8
Porto	6	3	2	1	13	4	8
Vit. Guimarnes	6	2	3	1	10	6	7
Vit. Setubal	6	2	2	2	7	5	6
Estoril-Praia	6	2	1	3	6	7	5
Farense Faro	6	2	1	3	7	10	5
CUF Barreiro	6	2	1	3	3	7	5
Atletico	5	2	0	3	9	9	4
Tomar	6	1	2	3	8	16	4
Leixoes Porto	6	1	2	3	5	16	4
Academico Coimbra	6	0	1	5	5	15	1
Beira-Mar	6	0	1	5	3	15	1

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria/WAC	10	5	4	1	18	7	14
SW Innsbruck	10	5	3	2	19	10	13
Admira/Wacker	10	5	2	3	18	12	12
Rapid Wien	10	5	2	3	16	10	12
VOeEST Linz	10	3	6	1	15	12	12
Austria Salzburg	10	3	4	3	12	13	10
Sturm Graz	10	3	3	4	12	14	9
Grazer AK	10	1	5	4	10	21	7
Linzer ASK	10	1	4	5	9	18	6
Austria Klagenfurt	10	1	3	6	7	19	5

TURKEY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Trabzonspor	5	4	1	0	7	2	9
Fenerbachce	5	3	2	0	9	3	8
Adanademirspor	5	3	1	1	6	2	7
Altay Izmir	5	2	3	0	8	4	7
Göztepe Izmir	5	2	2	1	9	5	6
Bursaspor	5	3	0	2	6	6	6
Galatasaray	5	1	3	1	6	5	5
Adanaspor	5	1	3	1	3	3	5
Balikesirspor	5	1	3	1	2	4	5
Eskisehirspor	5	1	2	2	5	7	4
Boluspor	5	2	0	3	4	6	4
Orduspor	5	1	2	2	4	7	4
Zonguldakspor	5	0	3	2	4	6	3
Giresunspor	5	0	3	2	2	4	3
Besiktas	5	0	2	3	4	9	2
Ankaragücü	5	1	0	4	6	12	2

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Fevenoord	7	5	2	0	20	5	12
PSV Eindhoven	7	5	1	1	25	5	11
Twente Enschede	7	5	1	1	17	7	11
Ajax Amsterdam	7	4	2	1	14	10	10
Telstar Velsen	7	2	4	1	17	13	8
NEC Nijmegen	7	2	4	1	12	9	8
Sparta Rotterdam	7	2	4	1	9	7	8
AZ'67 Alkmaar	7	2	3	2	8	6	7
Amsterdam	7	2	3	2	11	11	7
Roda JC Kerkrade	7	3	1	3	10	10	7
MVV Maastricht	7	2	3	2	10	13	7
De Graafschap Döt.	7	2	3	2	12	20	7
NAC Breda	7	1	4	2	4	7	6
Eindhoven	7	2	2	3	9	18	6
Den Haag	7	1	2	4	6	11	4
Go Ahead Deventer	7	0	4	3	9	15	4
Utrecht	7	0	2	5	8	18	2
Ex. Rotterdam	7	0	1	6	2	18	1

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Eintr. Braunschweig	10	5	4	1	20	12	14
Hamburger SV	10	5	3	2	21	10	13
Bor. M'gladbach	10	4	5	1	18	10	13
Bayern München	10	5	2	3	23	14	12
Hertha BSC	10	5	1	4	25	17	11
Karlsruher SC	10	4	3	3	12	9	11
Schalke 04	10	3	4	3	22	17	10
Rot-Weiss Essen	10	4	2	4	20	19	10
Köln	10	3	4	3	15	14	10
Werder Bremen	10	5	0	5	19	19	10
Kaiserslautern	10	3	4	3	14	18	10
Fortunart	10	4	2	4	14	19	10
Eintr. Frankfurt	10	3	3	4	15	17	9
VfL Bochum	10	2	4	4	11	13	8
Kickers Offenbach	10	3	2	5	14	29	8
Hannover 96	10	2	3	5	16	24	7
MSV Duisburg	10	2	3	5	19	28	7
Bayer Uerdingen	10	2	3	5	7	16	7

ENGLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Q.P.R.	12	6	5	1	21	8	17
Manchester U.	12	7	3	2	20	10	17
West Ham	11	7	3	1	18	11	17
Liverpool	11	6	3	2	18	10	15
Derby	12	6	3	3	16	15	15
Leeds	11	6	2	3	16	12	14
Middlesbrough	12	5	4	3	12	10	14
Manchester City	12	5	3	4	18	10	13
Everton	11	5	3	3	16	16	13
Norwich	12	4	4	4	20	20	12
Stoke	12	5	2	5	13	13	12
Aston Villa	12	4	4	4	12	16	12
Arsenal	11	3	5	3	15	11	11
Coventry	12	4	3	5	13	15	11
Ipswich	12	4	3	5	10	12	11
Newcastle	12	4	2	6	22	20	10
Burnley	12	2	5	5	14	20	9
Tottenham	11	1	6	4	14	17	8
Birmingham	12	3	2	7	17	22	8
Wolverhampton	12	2	4	6	12	19	8
Leicester	12	0	8	4	10	19	8
Sheffield United	12	1	1	10	6	27	3

● *Continued from previous page*

CHAMPIONS' CUP

Akranes 4 (M. Hallgrimsson 15, 60, T. Thordarson 50, K. Thordarson 78)
Omonia Nicosia 0
Att: 7,000. HT: 1-0.
Akranes 5-2 on aggregate.

Bayern 3 (Schuster 30, 83, 88)
Jeunesse Esch 1 (Zwally 86)
Att: 5,000. HT: 1-0.
Bayern 8-1 on agg.

Bohemians Dublin 1 (O'Connor 56)
Rangers 1 (Johnstone 37)
Att: 8,000. HT: 0-1.
Rangers 5-2 on agg.

Derby 3 (Bourne 44, Lee 78, 82)
Sloven 0
Att: 30,888. HT: 1-0.
Derby 3-1 on agg.

Dinamo Bucharest 1 (Satmareanu 33)
Real Madrid 0
Att: 55,000. HT: 1-0.
Madrid 4-2 on agg.

Dynamo Kiev 1 (Onishenko 67)
Olympiakos 0
Att: 80,000. HT: 0-0.
Kiev 3-2 on agg.

Fenerbahce 1 (Engin 75)
Benfica 0
Att: 25,000. HT: 0-0.
Benfica 7-1 on agg.

Hajduk Split 3 (Buljan 26, Djordjevic 65, Salvov 72)
Floriana 0
Att: 8,000. HT: 1-0.
Hajduk 8-0 on agg.

Juventus 2 (Furino 39, Anastasi 51)
CSKA Sofia 0
Att: 50,000. HT: 1-0.
Juventus 3-2 on agg.

Kuopion Palloseura 2 (Toemroos 55, Heiskanen 76)
Ruch Chorzow 2 (Chojnacki 20, Faber 64)
Att: 2,000. HT: 0-1.
Ruch 7-2 on agg.

Magdeburg 2 (Hoffmann 29, Streich 80)
Malmoe FF 1 (Andersson 65)
Att: 35,000. HT: 1-0.
Malmoe 2-1 on penalties — 3-3 agg. at extra time.

PSV Eindhoven 8 (Lubse 13, 30, Dahlqvist 36, W. van der Kerkhof 39, van der Kuylen 41, Edstroem 59, Deacy 70 and 83)
Linfield Belfast 0
Att: 15,000. HT: 5-0.
PSV 10-1 on agg.

Saint-Etienne 3 (Rocheteau 6, P. Revelli 32, Larque 86)
KB Copenhagen 1 (Petersen 49)
Att: 17,051. HT: 2-0.
Saint-Etienne 5-1 on agg.

Swarowski Wacker Innsbruck 1 (Rindt 21)
Borussia MG 6 (Stielike 43, Simonsen 61, Heynckes 63, 68, 74, 87)
Att: 20,000. HT: 1-1.
Borussia MG 7-2 on agg.

Viking Stavanger 0
RWD Molenbeek 1 (Nielsen 47)
Att: 9,736. HT: 0-0.
RWD 4-2 on agg.

Zurich 5 (Katic 2, Kuhn 44, Risi 22, 38, 83)
Ujpest 1 (Nagy 55)
Att: 7,500. HT: 4-1.
Ujpest won on away goals rule — 5-5 on agg.

CUP WINNERS' CUP

Anderlecht 2 (van Binst 38, Rensenbrink 46)
Rapid Bucharest 0
Att: 20,000. HT: 1-0.
Anderlecht 2-1 on agg.

Anorthosis Nicosia 1 (Fivos 65 pen)
Ararat Erevan 1 (Bondarenko 57)
Att: 4,000. HT: 0-0.
Ararat 10-1 on agg.

Atletico Madrid 1 (Becerra 73)
Basle 1 (Demarmels 87)
Att: 33,000. HT: 0-0.
Atletico 3-2 on agg.

Boavista 3 (Mane 35, Celso 62, Salvador 79)
Spartak Trnava 0
Att: 30,000. HT: 1-0.
Boavista 3-0 on agg.

Celtic 7 (Edvaldsson 8, Dalglish 11, McCluskey 30 pen, Hood 37, 81, Deans 42, Callaghan 49)
Valur Reykjavik 0
Att: 16,000. HT: 5-0.
Celtic 9-0 on agg.

Den Haag 2 (Peraizic 24, Manweid 54)
Vejle BK 0
Att: 6,500. HT: 1-0.
Den Haag 4-0 on agg.

Djurgaerden 1 (Loevfors 70)
Wrexham 1 (Whittle 20)
Att: 1,759. HT: 0-1.
Wrexham 3-2 on agg.

Lens 6 (Nordheaux 18, Mujica 20 pen, Keier 27, 65, 69, Llorens 79)
Home Farm Drumcondra 0
Att: 22,000. HT: 3-0.
Lens 7-1 on agg.

Sachsenring Zwickau 2 (Schykowski 37, Dietzsch 58 pen)
Panathinaikos 0
Att: 35,000. HT: 1-0.
Zwickau 2-0 on agg.

Slavia Sofia 1 (Kostov 75)
Sturm Graz 0
Att: 20,000. HT: 0-0.
Sturm Graz 3-2 on agg.

West Ham 3 (Robson 60, 88, Jennings 90)
Reipas Lahti 0
Att: 24, 131. HT: 0-0.
West Ham 5-2 on agg.

US Rumelange 1 (Rohmann 79)
Borac Banjaluka 5 (Smikovski 8, Roso 23, Kovalhevic 51, Vidacek 58, Marjonacvic 59)
Att: 2,500. HT: 0-2.
Borac 14-1 on agg.

Coleraine 2 (McCurdy 19, Cochrane 74)
Eintracht Frankfurt 6 (Grabowski 21, 65, 90, Nickel 26, Lorenz 35, Hölzenbein 85)
Att: 4,000. HT: 1-3.
Eintracht 11-3 on agg.

Valletta FC 1 (Giglio 75)
Heladas 1 (Karaci 22)
Att: 3,500. HT: 0-1.
Heladas 8-1 on agg.

Fiorentina 3 (Caso 17, 35, Casarsa 72)
Besiktas 0
Att: 14,000. HT: 2-0.
Fiorentina 6-0 on agg.

Stal Rzeszow 4 (Kozerski 7, Miler 16, Krawczyk 43, Napierscz 67)
Skeid Oslo 0
Att: 15,000. HT: 3-0.
Staff 8-1 on agg.

UEFA CUP

Paralimni Famagusta 2 (A. Konstantinou 18, Mertakas 88)
MSV Duisburg 3 (Dietz 16, Krause 44, Seliger 64)
Att: (at Oberhausen WG): 3,000. HT: 1-2.
MSV 10-3 on agg.

Dundee Utd 4 (Hall 29, 85, Hegarty 58 pen, Sturrock 66)
Keflavik 0
Att: 11,000. HT: 1-0.
Dundee Utd 6-0 on agg.

Liverpool 3 (Toshack 22, 53, 64)
Hibernian 1 (Edwards 33)
Att: 29,963. HT: 1-1.
Liverpool 3-2 on agg.

AEK Athens 3 (Papaioannou 41, Papadopoulos 60, Wagner 71)
Vojvodina 1 (Bukov 89)
Att: 35,000. HT: 1-0.
AEK 3-1 on agg.

Ajax 8 (Notten 20, van Dord 25, Geels 55, 59, 65, G. Muhren 79, Brokamp 88, 89)
Glentoran 0
Att: 5,000. HT: 2-0.
Ajax 14-1 on agg.

Aston Villa 0
Antwerp 1 (Kodat 18)
Att: 31,513. HT: 0-1.
Antwerp 5-1 on agg.

CF Barcelona 6 (Neeskens 23, 59 pens, Rexach 44, 64, 81, Cruyff 54)
PAOK 1 (Anastasiadis 69)
Att: 50,000. HT: 2-0.
Barcelona 6-2 on agg.

Bruges 3 (Van der Eychen 57, Valette 63 o.g., Chnier 75 o.g.)
Lyon 0
Att: 18,000. HT: 0-0.
Bruges 6-4 on agg.

Avenir Beggen 0
Porto 3 (Julio 10, Grilli 44 o.g., Seninho 76)
Att: 4,000. HT: 0-2.
Porto 10-0 on agg.

Marseille 0
Carl Zeiss Jena 1 (Irmscher 44)
Att: 19,550. HT: 0-1.
Carl Zeiss 4-0 on agg.

BK03 Copenhagen 2 (Christiansen 15, 65)
1st FC Köln 3 (Brücken 95, 106, 115)
Att: 2,700. HT: 1-0. 90 mins: 2-0.
Köln 5-2 on agg.

Dunav Russe 1 (Ivanov 63)
Roma 0
Att: 30,000. HT: 0-0.
Roma 2-1 on agg.

Dynamo Dresden 4 (Heidler 16, 67, 82, Kreische 87)
ASA Tirgu Mures 1 (Muresan 76)
Att: 27,000. HT: 1-0.
Dresden 6-3 on agg.

Eskisehirspor 1 (Mehmet 44)
Levsky-Spartak Sofia 4 (Spassov 7, 12, Panov 30, Milanov 44)
Att: 17,000. HT: 1-4.
Levsky 7-1 on agg.

Galatasaray 3 (Sevki 36, Gokman 56, 87)
Rapid Vienna 1 (Kranki 60)
Att: 22,000. HT: 1-0.
Galatasaray 3-2 on agg.

Hamburg SV 4 (Reimann 15, Bertl 50, 68, Bjornmose 85)
Young Boys Berne 2 (Siegenthaler 65, 87)
Att: 28,000. HT: 1-0.
Hamburg 4-2 on agg.

HJK Helsinki 1 (Salo 2)
Hertha W. Berlin 2 (Sidka 46, Grau 49)
Att: 3,000. HT: 1-0.
Hertha 6-2 on agg.

Honved 1 (Koosis 23 pen)
Bohemians Prag 1 (Panenka 34)
Att: 12,000. HT: 1-1
Honved 3-2 on agg.

Ipswich 2 (Woods 7, Whymark 40)
Feyenoord 0
Att: 30,408. HT: 2-0.
Ipswich 4-1 on agg.

Lazio 3 (Chinaglia 80 pen, 106, 110)
Chernomoretz Odessa 0
Att: 60,000. HT: 0-0.
Lazio 3-1 on agg.

Milan 1 (Calloni 67 pen)
Everton 0
Att: 50,000. HT: 0-0.
Milan 1-0 on agg.

Napoli 1 (Braglia 15)
Torpedo Moscow 1 (Filatov 38)
Att: 90,000. HT: 1-1.
Torpedo 5-2 on agg.

Oester Vaxjo 6 (Svensson 32, Matsson 60, 82, Evesson 67, Ejderstedt 75, Isaksson 90)
Molde 0
Att: 2,112. HT: 1-0.
Oester 6-1 on agg.

Red Star Belgrade 1 (Filipovic 32 pen)
Universitatea Craiova 1 (Krizan 79)
Att: 20,000. HT: 1-0.
Red Star 4-2 on agg.

Real Sociedad 1 (Uriarti 34)
Grasshoppers 1 (Santrac 80)
Att: 17,500. HT: 1-0.
Real Sociedad on away goals rule, 4-4 on agg.

SLASK 4 (Sybis 23, 41, 74, Pawlowski 86)
GAIS Goteborg 2 (Hans Johanson 14, 80)
Att: 15,000. HT: 2-1.
SLASK 5-4 on agg.

Spartak Moscow 1 (Andreyev 76)
AIK Stockholm 0
Att: 45,000. HT: 0-0.
Spartak Moscow 2-1 on agg.

Sporting Lisbon 3 (Baltazar 39, Da Costa 50 Manuel Fernandez 84 pen)
Sliema Wanderers 1 (Loporto 44)
Att: 12,000. HT: 1-1.
Sporting 5-2 on agg.

Stal Mielec 2 (Karas 18, Krawczyk 54)
Holbaek 1 (Torben Hansen 47)
Att: 20,000. HT: 1-0.
Stal 3-1 on agg.

Valerengen Oslo 1 (Dag Ohnavson 55)
Athlone 1 (Martin 19)
Att: 747. HT: 0-1.
Athlone 4-2 on agg.

Vasas 4 (Varadi 8, 40, Kovacs 37, Izso 51)
VOeEST Linz 0
Att: 8,000. HT: 3-0.
Vasas 4-2 on agg.

Zaragoza 2 (Pepe Gonzalez 24 pen, Amua 40)
Inter Bratislava 3 (Jurkemik 10, Petras 50, Mraz 75)
Att: 12,500. HT: 2-1.
Inter Bratislava 8-2 on agg.

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